

# The Sketch.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,  
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

## ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.

By Special Appointment to T. M. the King and Queen.

**JEWELLERY. SILVERWARE. BRONZES.  
DRESSING BAGS. ELKINGTON PLATE.  
ANTIQUE SILVER. OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE**

LONDON: 22, Regent Street, S.W.; 73, Cheapside, E.C.  
BIRMINGHAM— LIVERPOOL— MANCHESTER— GLASGOW— NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—  
Newhall St. 27/9, Lord St. 50, King St. 34, Buchanan St. 32/4, Northumberland St.

## SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND

**FUNDS OVER £20,500,000.**

LIFE ASSURANCE and ANNUITY BUSINESS of  
all kinds TRANSACTED on FAVOURABLE TERMS.

*All the Profits Divided amongst the Members.*

EDINBURGH: 9, ST. ANDREW SQUARE.  
LONDON: 28, CORNHILL, E.C., and 5, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.

*Established 1769.]*

*[Established 1769.*

## GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Distillery: 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

*Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine Merchants.*

## BENZ

The most  
EFFICIENT  
Car.

12-20 H.P. TWO-SEATER	(Blue)
12-20 H.P. LANDAULETTE	(Green)
20-30 H.P. LANDAULETTE	(Blue)
20-30 H.P. CABRIOLET	(Blue)
20-30 H.P. TORPEDO	(Grey)
12-20 H.P. CABRIOLET	(Blue)
38-60 H.P. TORPEDO	(Blue)

ALL THESE CARS ARE READY FOR

### IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

and can be inspected at our NEW SHOWROOMS.

THE BROMPTON MOTOR COMPANY, Limited,  
78-80, Brompton Road, S.W. Tel. Kensington 3280.

## THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL,

HYDE PARK CORNER, LONDON, S.W.

In the finest position. Overlooking Hyde Park and Rotten Row. Most Comfortable and Convenient. Charming Self-contained Suites Luxuriously Furnished.

*Elegant and Spacious Suite of Rooms, with private approach, for WEDDING RECEPTIONS.*

Telegrams: "Alexotel, London."

THE FAVOURITE RENDEZVOUS  
OF COUNTY FAMILIES.

Telephone 2771-2-3 Kensington (3 lines).

Remember—

"CRAWFORD'S"

Established 99 Years Ago

Remember—

"CRAWFORD'S"

# CRAWFORD'S ASSORTED SHORTBREAD

DAINTY — DELIGHTFUL

YOUR OWN GROCER OR BAKER CAN SUPPLY



# Player's NAVY CUT Cigarettes

Perfectly made from the  
choicest growths of  
old VIRGINIA TOBACCO.

**GOLD LEAF**  
100 for 3/-  
50 for 1/6

**MEDIUM**  
100 for 2/3  
50 for 1/1 1/2

SMALLER SIZES OF PACKING  
AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES  
OBTAINABLE FROM ALL TOBACCO DEALERS.

01012 THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (OF GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND) LTD

## KENNETH DURWARD

By Royal Warrant to H.M. KING ALFONSO XIII of Spain.

The **PREMIER HOUSE** for  
RACING, TRAVELLING, COUNTRY,  
SPORTING, & GOLFING GARMENTS.



THE S.B. "AINTREE"  
CONDUIT COAT.

A real Smart Coat, unrivalled for  
Sporting, Racing, and Country wear,  
in Cheviots, &c., of unique designs  
unobtainable elsewhere.

A LARGE SELECTION OF  
**Overcoats**

in all sizes, textures, and  
colours, kept ready for

**Immediate Wear**

or to order  
FROM

**3 Guineas**

**NEW SUITINGS**

for

**Town, Country,  
Golfing, and  
Sporting Wear**

FROM

**4 Guineas**

Unrivalled  
Selection of

Blanket-Cloths,  
Cheviots,  
Homespuns,  
Fleeces, &c.,

in charming colours.

Absolutely  
unobtainable  
elsewhere.



THE D.B. "AINTREE"  
CONDUIT COAT.

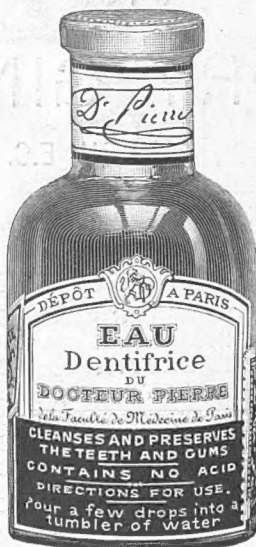
An invaluable Coat for Travelling, Railway,  
and Steamer Wear. Makes a very warm yet  
light wrap if made in my new shades of  
Blanket Cloths. Also made in Cheviots,  
Friezes, &c.

COATS sent on APPROVAL on receipt  
of London Trade reference. Height and  
Chest Measurement only required.

Patterns, Fully Illustrated Catalogue, and Form of Measurement on Application.

ULSTER HOUSE, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.

The importance of Hygiene of the  
Mouth and Teeth becoming daily more  
realised should ensure great caution  
in selecting a Dentifrice containing  
neither phenol, solol, nor saccharine,  
products capable of generating serious  
inflammation of the mucous and the  
skin (Eczema).



The Antiseptic Vegetable Essences  
forming the base of

**DR. PIERRE'S DENTAL PREPARATIONS**  
are ten times more efficacious than  
phenol or solol, and absolutely harm-  
less. The works of Pasteur, Koch, etc.,  
testify their antiseptic power.

Samples 2d. from Depot C,  
203, REGENT STREET, W.

## Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers,  
Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

**Hair Wavers.**

## The PLYMOUTH DYEING & CLEANING WORKS.

Founded 1773.

West End Office  
75 Duke Street,  
Grosvenor Sq.

**Mortimer Bros.,**  
PROPRIETORS.

## CARTERS

2-4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET & 90  
125-127-129 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

Telegrams:  
"Bathchair, Wesdo,  
London."

MAKERS TO  
H.M. THE KING

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN"

Telephone:  
1040 Mayfair.

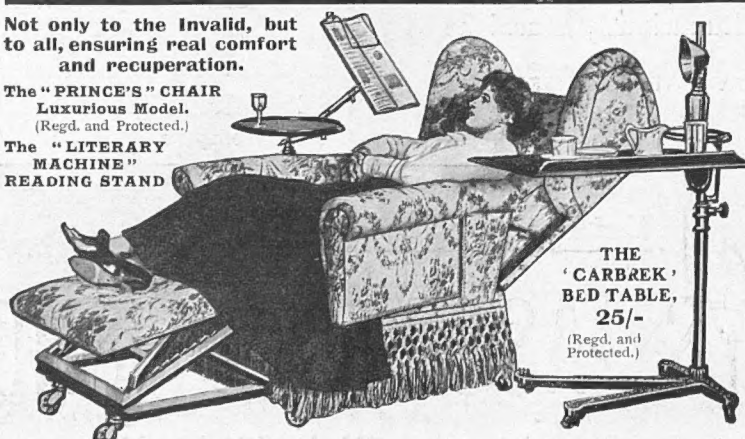
(ESTABLISHED OVER 60 YEARS).

### ADJUSTABLE RECLINING CHAIRS WHICH APPEAL

Not only to the Invalid, but  
to all, ensuring real comfort  
and recuperation.

The "PRINCE'S" CHAIR  
Luxurious Model.  
(Regd. and Protected.)

The "LITERARY  
MACHINE"  
READING STAND



THE  
"CARBREK"  
BED TABLE,  
25/-  
(Regd. and  
Protected.)

Write for Catalogue of "MODERN FURNITURE FOR INVALIDS" (600 Illustrations), Post Free.



## The ILEITA Co.'s HOP & ROSEMARY HAIR TONIC

Specially prepared for them by  
Mrs. CULLEN, the well-known  
HAIR SPECIALIST.

The best remedy for Dandruff and Weak-  
ness of the Scalp and the consequent falling  
of the hair. A true hair-tonic—not a mere  
stimulant—which strengthens the Scalp  
naturally. It clears away all acidity and  
thickening, and encourages the new hair to  
come through in a strong and healthy  
condition. Contains no acid. For White  
Hair, a special preparation of Hop and  
Rosemary is supplied, which does not in  
any way discolour.

The Queen says: "This tonic is no new thing, but  
has played—as it still does—an important part in  
the work of one of our successful medical specialists;  
really goes to the root of hair trouble and cures it."

Bottles 6/- each.

ILEITA CREAM applied regularly to  
the skin keeps it in  
perfect condition; imparts the beauty of health  
rather than a mere artificial veneer.

Price 2/9 & 4/6

Write for Dainty Booklets.

ILEITA CO.,  
14, Upper George Street, Bryanston Square, W.



# The Sketch

No. 1030.—Vol. LXXX.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1912.

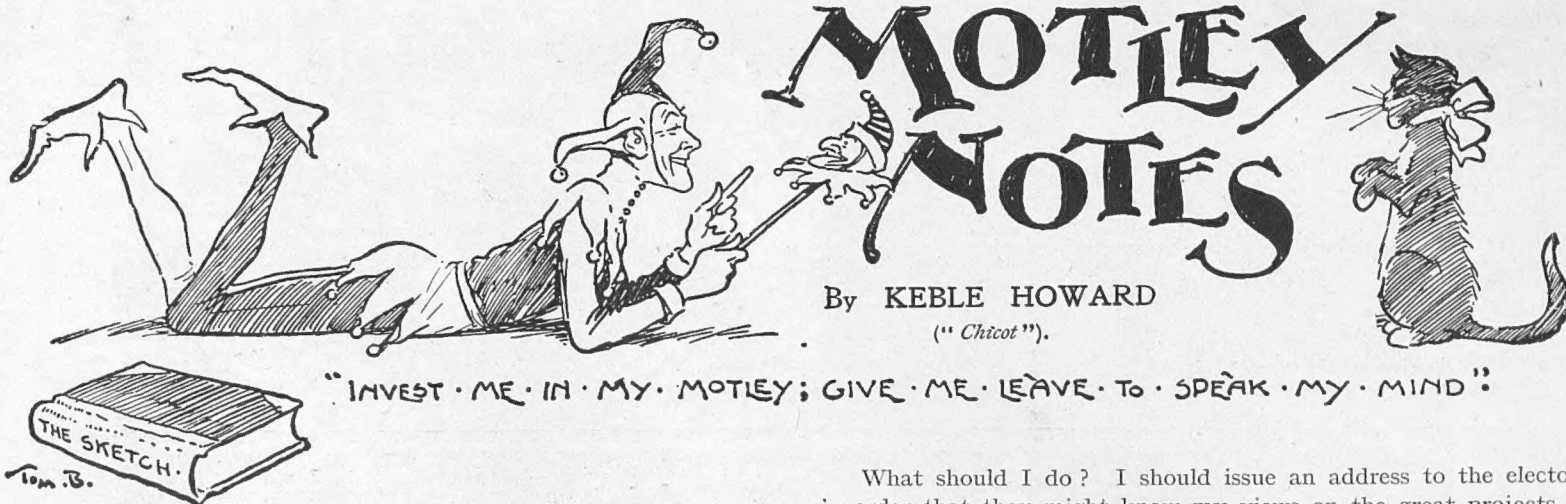
SIXPENCE.



THE ANGEL IN THE CASTLE AND THE BOLD BAD CAPTAIN: MR. GERALD LAWRENCE AS CAPTAIN BRASSBOUND AND MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON AS LADY CICELY WAYNFLETE IN "CAPTAIN BRASSBOUND'S CONVERSION," AT THE LITTLE THEATRE.

Mr. Bernard Shaw's play, "Captain Brassbound's Conversion," was revived at the Little Theatre on the 15th, with Miss Gertrude Kingston in Miss Ellen Terry's old part of Lady Cicely Waynflete, and Mr. Gerald Lawrence as the fire-eating hero. Noticing this revival, the "Times" said the other day: "Perhaps not in any modern comedy is there a scene so brilliant as that in the second act . . . where, in the Moorish castle, with no one knows what dangers threatening, the raging, marching Brassbound finds the bubble of his penny-dreadful but very real desire for vengeance pricked, ever so gently and sweetly, kindly word after word, by Lady Cicely, as she sits calmly mending his reefer coat."





### A Matter for Bewilderment.

I have been thinking over this matter of modern statesmanship—without reference, of course, to any country or any party. And I have asked myself, "What is a statesman?" Here are some of the answers—

- (1) He is, in the highest and noblest sense of the word, a gentleman.
- (2) He is an honest man.
- (3) He is a well-educated man.
- (4) He is a patriotic man.
- (5) He is an unselfish man.
- (6) He is a dignified man.
- (7) He is a man born to lead his fellows.
- (8) He is a man born to govern his fellows.

Nobody will be found to deny, I suppose, that a statesman must of necessity have each and all of those qualities.

And yet, when we find a man with each and all of those qualities, when we find a man who is worthy and willing to lead and govern, who is willing to set aside every private interest, who is willing to devote the best years of his life to the harassing work of making and amending laws, we badger him and bully him, and jeer at him and caricature him, and belittle his efforts as though the poor fellow actually *wanted* to sacrifice himself, and was willing to endure any amount of insult rather than leave off sacrificing himself!

### The "Pinked" Colonel.

Take, for example, the case of Colonel Roosevelt. Here is a man who has sacrificed himself, year in and year out, for the good of his country. In the later years of his life, he feels the irresistible call of duty yet once again. He must pull off his slippers and put on his boots. He must exchange his comfortable arm-chair for the uncomfortable Presidential chair. He obeys the call of duty. "My country and my country alone!" he cries. "My country needs me! Here I am!"

And how do his fellow-countrymen reply? They begin by putting up one or two people in opposition. Here is an incredible thing—that a man who is actually willing to sacrifice himself for the sake of his country should meet with opposition! Is this supreme altruism on the part of the opposers and the country at large? Or is it sheer cussedness and rank ingratitude? If it is altruism, it is misdirected altruism, is it not? If it is altruism, surely the opposition has gone a little too far when a more than usually altruistic gentleman feels compelled to put a bullet into the poor Colonel? If it is ingratitude, the state of that country must be even more deplorable!

But we must not preen ourselves on our superiority in this respect. Consider what happens to an English gentleman who reluctantly consents to assist in the government of his country! Instead of his consent being received with acclamation, he is actually forced to climb on to high platforms and talk about his fitness to govern!

### The Silent Candidate.

This may be quite right. All I say is, I cannot understand it. Let us, with the license of logic, reduce the question to an absurdity. Suppose that I were asked to submit myself as a candidate for Parliament. Suppose that, after much debate internal, I found that I had the great qualities necessary for government. Suppose that I decided to offer myself as a candidate, fully realising that I should be compelled, if elected, to devote hours and hours of my time, for years and years, to the consideration of schemes for the betterment of the lot of my fellow-countrymen.

By KEBLE HOWARD

("Chicot").

What should I do? I should issue an address to the electors in order that they might know my views on the great projects of the day. I should exhibit myself on platforms in order that they might see the candidate for whom they were asked to vote. (I don't believe that anybody can form a correct estimate of a man without actually seeing him in the flesh. Once seen, always known.)

What next? Should I uphold my own candidature? Certainly not. Should I talk down the man on the other side? Not for one second! My supporters could say what they liked about me, but I should look upon it as impossible to say anything in favour of myself. It is legitimate to do that in business; when you are offering to sacrifice yourself for the sake of others, however, why utter a syllable?

I badly want somebody to explain modern statesmanship to me.

### Shot to the White House.

"By his amazing act after the attack on him at Milwaukee," says a writer in one of my daily papers, "Mr. Roosevelt becomes not only the uncrowned king of America, but the most remarkable man in the world. He is the only politician whose words are less than their deeds. He is the only man of his kind who would have stood before a frenzied audience and shown them his blood-stained shirt."

"That act, unexampled for sheer audacity and daring outside the realms of imaginative drama—that act which those who do not understand may dismiss as sheer bravado—will not only win him the Presidency, but will win him for all time a place among the real heroes of his land."

"If there is any sentiment in America—which we know there is—if there is any sense of the dramatic, this attempted assassination of Mr. Roosevelt and his almost unbelievable act of courage are blessings in disguise. For out of them, surely, must come one and only one result—the return—the triumphant return—of Mr. Roosevelt to the White House."

Poor Mr. Roosevelt! Whilst admiring his courage, as we all do, it is rather hard, we must think, towards the close of a great career, that he should be literally shot into the White House! In years to come, little American boys will not be told of the splendid Acts framed and passed by President Roosevelt. They will not be told that he fought graft and tried to stamp out political roguery. If the writer I have quoted is correct, they will merely think of him as the man who was shot into the White House by a lunatic.

### Scarcely Worth Consideration.

Another daily paper is asking the opinions of its readers on a matter that seems to me scarcely worth consideration. This is the problem: In case of a fire, which should a woman save—her husband or her dog?

You have only to remember the limited capabilities of a man to settle this question off-hand. For example—

- (a) A man cannot bark.
- (b) A man cannot wag his tail.
- (c) A man cannot eat up bones and gristle.
- (d) A man cannot grow his own clothes.
- (e) A man cannot drink dirty water without being ill.
- (f) A man cannot balance a biscuit on the end of his nose.
- (g) A man cannot catch little rabbits and eat them raw.
- (h) A man cannot destroy a new hat and escape punishment by holding up a paw.
- (i) A man cannot sleep on the stairs.
- (j) A man cannot stoop low enough to bite small children in the leg.
- (k) A man cannot stay out all night without offering an explanation.
- (l) A man cannot enjoy life without doing a stroke of work.

What woman in her senses, I ask you, friend the reader, would save the man at the cost of the noble dog?



## KILL THAT — PLATE! CROCKERY - CRASHERS OF FRANCE.



## THE THROWS OF DELIGHT: PLATE-BREAKING AS AN AMUSEMENT, AT THE MAGIC CITY, PARIS.

It will be recalled that one of the diversions of "Shakespeare's England," as presented at Earl's Court, was breaking plates and other articles of crockery (some of them bearing portraits of Mr. Lloyd George) by throwing balls at them. Crockery-crashing has now spread to France; and one of the delights of the Magic City, in Paris, is plate-smashing in the manner shown.

DRAWN BY PIERRE BRISSAUD.



## WE TAKE OFF OUR HATS TO—



THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER—FOR RAISING £39,000 FROM HIS GUESTS AT DINNER AT GROSVENOR HOUSE.

*Photograph by Chidley.*



PRINCE ALBERT OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN (ON RIGHT) AND JAMES SHERLOCK—FOR NOT FALLING TO THE SPORTSMAN'S GUN AT STOKE POGES AND PROVIDING MATTER FOR ANOTHER "ELEGY IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD."

*Photograph by C.N.*



THE MARQUESS OF TULLIBARDINE—FOR SUPPORTING THE LEEK AGAINST THE DAFFODIL TO PROTECT THE THISTLE.

*Photograph by Lafayette.*



LADY PARKINGTON—FOR HER APPEAL FOR THE FAMILIES OF MONTENEGRIN SOLDIERS.

*Photograph by Savory.*



FIELD-MARSHAL VON DER GOLTZ (X)—FOR HAVING BEEN THE GERMAN BRAIN BEHIND THE TURKISH ARMY, AND FOR HAVING REORGANISED IT.

*Photograph by Topical.*



LADY LOWTHER—FOR HER APPEAL FOR THE FAMILIES OF TURKISH SOLDIERS.

*Photograph by Barnett.*



MR. HARRY LAUDER—FOR CONSENTING TO PLAY HAMLET ("STRAIGHT") AT THE OXFORD.

*Photograph by Haines.*



MME. SARAH GRAND—FOR HAVING WRITTEN A RECORD "PROLOGUE" OF THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND WORDS.

*Photograph by Russell.*



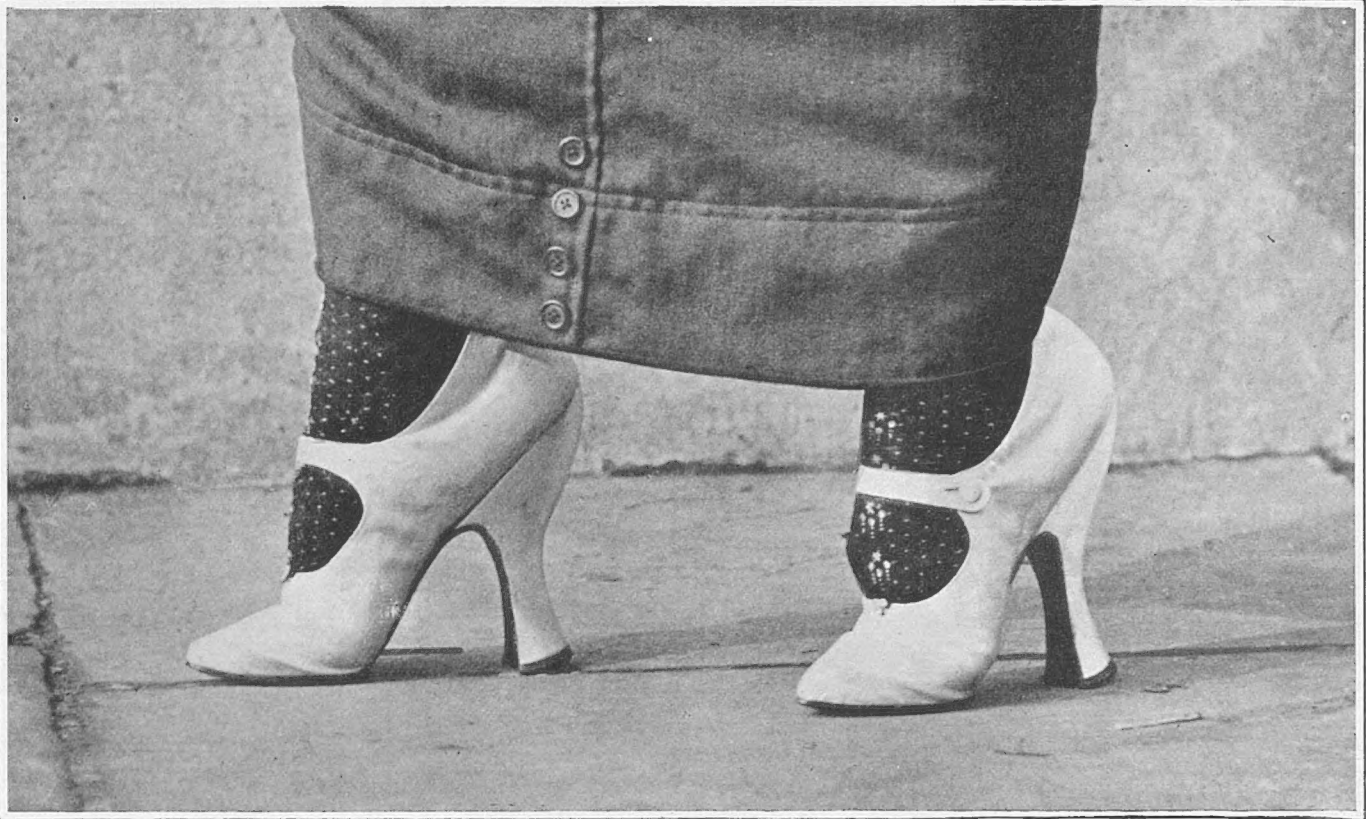
DR. WOODROW WILSON—FOR NOT TALKING WHILE MR. ROOSEVELT HAS TO TALK IN HOSPITAL.

*Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.*

The Duke of Westminster recently gave a second banquet at Grosvenor House in aid of the Imperial Fund to promote Imperial Unity and Tariff Reform. The sum of £39,000 was raised in donations. The first banquet in July brought £21,000.—Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein was playing golf the other day at Stoke Poges, with James Sherlock, the professional, when a shower of shot fell around them, some striking Sherlock on the foot, but doing no serious damage. They were stray shots from a sportsman shooting birds in a neighbouring field. The Prince took the matter very lightly.—The Marquess of Tullibardine arranged to question Mr. Lloyd George in the House of Commons the other day as to the use of the daffodil instead of the leek as an emblem on the Welsh insurance stamps. Lord Tullibardine perhaps feels that if the leek is ousted, the thistle may also be in danger.—Lady Parkington, wife of Sir Roper Parkington, British Consul-General for Montenegro, has appealed for funds, food, and clothing on behalf of the wives and children of Montenegrin soldiers killed or wounded in the war.—Field-Marshal Von der Goltz is the distinguished German General who has organised the Turkish army on German lines.—Lady Lowther, wife of Sir Gerald Lowther, British Ambassador at Constantinople, has started a fund in aid of the wives and children of Turkish soldiers wounded in the war.—Mr. Harry Lauder is to appear as Hamlet in two scenes from "Hamlet" at a matinée of the Grand Order of Water Rats at the Oxford on Nov. 11. He will play the part "straight," that is, seriously.—Mme. Sarah Grand's new book, "Adnam's Orchard," runs to 640 pages and some 300,000 words. On the last page appear the words "End of the Prologue."—After the attempt on Mr. Roosevelt's life, Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic candidate for the U.S.A. Presidency, announced his sportsmanlike decision not to make any speeches for the present, in view of Mr. Roosevelt's mishap and Mr. Taft's not taking part in the campaign.

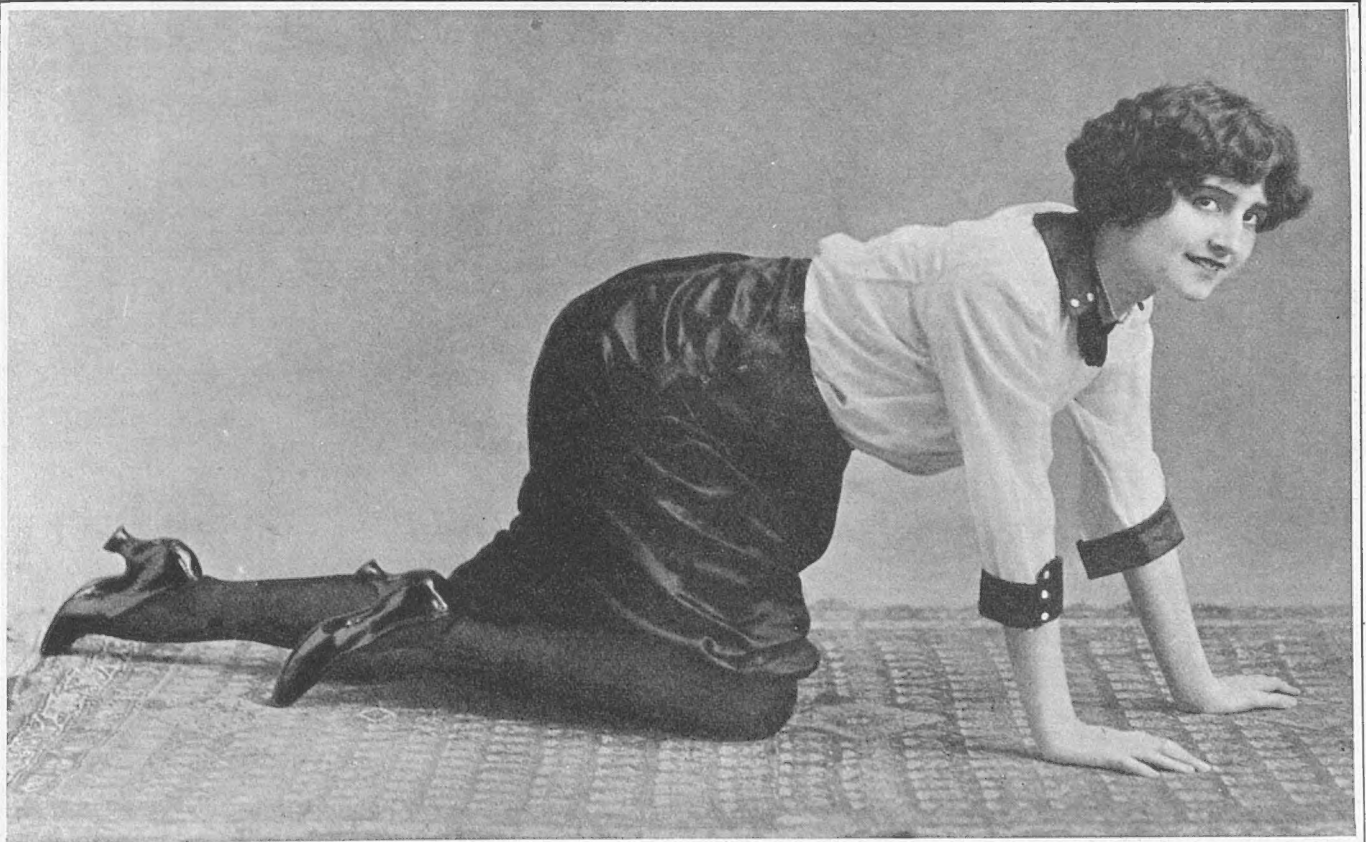


## WOMAN'S PROGRESS: THE TIP-TOE WALK AND ALL-FOURS CRAWL.



HEELING - OVER: A LADY WEARING SHOES WITH SIX - INCH HEELS.

Fashions in feminine gait and modes of progression change with the shape of woman's clothes. The hobble skirt, for instance, brought in a peculiar style of walking. If the six-inch heel becomes popular, woman will have to walk on the tips of her toes.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



THE ALL - FOURS COSTUME: A CRAWL THAT AIDS DIGESTION.

From America comes a story to the effect that since the distinguished Paris food-specialist, Dr. Léon Meunier, said that crawling on all-fours after meals was an aid to digestion, fashionable French dressmakers designed a special costume for this new form of exercise. It is also said that a club has been formed called the "On All-Fours Club," the members of which wear a costume in black-and-white satin, as shown in our photograph.—[Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.]



**HIS MAJESTY'S.** Proprietor, Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.15. **DRAKE**, a play in 3 acts, by Louis N. Parker.  
Produced by SIR HERBERT TREE, in conjunction with the Author.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.

**ST. JAMES'S.** **THE TURNING POINT.**  
GEORGE ALEXANDER and ETHEL IRVING.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.30.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

**GARRICK.** **FIND THE WOMAN.**  
ARTHUR BOURCHIER and VIOLET VANBRUGH.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.30. 137th PERFORMANCE.  
MATINEE every WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

**GAIETY THEATRE.** Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.  
EVERY EVENING at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' production—  
A Musical Play, **THE SUNSHINE GIRL.** MAT. every SAT. at 2. Box-office 10 to 10.

**EMPIRE.** Lydia Kyasht and Alex Volinin in **FIRST LOVE**,  
a dance episode. **EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!** Revue. Ida Crispi, Unity More,  
Ivy St. Helier, Farren Soutar, Will Cromwell, Frank Boisset, and Robert Hale, and  
Selected Varieties. Evenings at 8. Manager, Arthur Aldin.

**PALLADIUM.** Argyll Street, W. **CHARLES GULLIVER**,  
MANAGING DIRECTOR. Always the best entertainment in London. Two performances  
daily, 6.20 and 9.10. Admission from 6d. to 5s. Private Boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., and £1 1s. The  
great Dutch tragedian Mr. Louis Bouwmeester and Co. in "La Grippe." Varieties, etc., etc.

#### LATEST CARD GAMES!

THE POPULAR **"KUHN KHAN"**  
"QUINTO" "FIVE HUNDRED"  
"DRAW-BRIDGE"

Bridge for two players with **GOODALL'S Patent Card Holders** or  
Automatic Partners.

**CHAS. GOODALL & SON, LTD.**  
OF ALL STATIONERS.

### THE LANGHAM HOTEL.

POSITION UNRIVALLED  
IN LONDON.  
Unique Location in  
PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.  
FAMILY HOTEL  
OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.  
Modern Appointments. Moderate Tariff.

CHARMING  
SUITES  
and  
SINGLE  
BEDROOMS  
FACING  
SOUTH.

**DUBLIN HOTEL METROPOLE, SACKVILLE STREET**  
(next General Post Office). Convenient for Railways, Steamers, and Amusements. The  
most Modern and Luxurious. Passenger Lift. Electric Light, Sanitation officially certified. High-  
class restaurant attached. Moderate Tariff. Descriptive matter on application to the Manager.

### WESTGATE- ON-SEA. ST. MILDRED'S HOTEL.

UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.  
STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.  
Magnificent Lounge.  
THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC  
LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.  
SPECIAL TERMS FOR LENGTHENED STAY DURING  
THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.  
ELECTRIC LIFT.  
Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

### R.M.S.P. YACHTING CRUISES DE LUXE, 1912. by "ARCADIAN," Twin-screw, 8939 tons.

This Ocean Yachting Steamer has all Cabins fitted with  
Bedsteads instead of Berths. Promenade Deck full length of  
Vessel. Electric Fans in all Cabins. Electric Laundry,  
Swimming Bath. Gymnasium. No Cargo carried.

Cr. 9. ALGERIA, SPAIN, &c. ... (from Marseilles).	9 Nov.	15 days
Cr. 10. <b>WEST INDIES &amp; BERMUDA</b> by "Arcadian" from Southampton ... Unique Winter Cruise, via Lisbon, Madeira, West Indian Is. to Jamaica and Bermuda and back by "ORUBA," via Panama, Venezuela, Canary Is. and Morocco, arriving at Southampton ...	3 Dec. 3 Feb.	62 days

Illustrated Booklets from **THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY**,  
London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

### POLICE DOGS.

Major Richardson's **AIREDALES**, as supplied Admiralty, Home, Colonial, and Continental  
Police, best companions for house-protection, inside or outside, lonely walks, etc., from 4 gns.;  
Pups, 2 gns. Also **BLOODHOUNDS**, Pups, 7 gns.; Adults, 20 gns.; and Rough and  
Smooth **FOX TERRIERS**, **SCOTCH TERRIERS**, 4 gns.; Pups, 2 gns. Grovend,  
Harrow. Tel. 423.

#### TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume Seventy-nine (from July 10 to  
Oct. 2, 1912) of **THE SKETCH** can be had, *Gratis*, through any  
Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.

#### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND	CANADA.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 15s. 3d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 15s. 6d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.  
Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number) £1 15s. 3d.  
Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number) 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to **THE SKETCH**, and crossed "The Union  
of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the  
East Strand Post Office, to **THE SKETCH**, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.

#### THINGS NEW: AT THE THEATRES.

**T**HE names of Barrie, Pinero, and Shaw on one programme of  
new pieces ought to draw, but if Mr. Frohman had not found  
a real plum in Mr. Barrie's "Rosalind," the entertainment  
would fall flat. "Rosalind" shows its author at his cleverest. He  
and Sardou seem poles apart, yet the Scots humourist has the French-  
man's gift for writing star parts, and all the actresses in the world  
will want to play Mrs. Page. And none of them will beat Miss Irene  
Vanbrugh, who acts it splendidly, exhibiting brilliant cleverness  
and commendable sincerity. Nor should the performance of Mr.  
Donald Calthrop be overlooked, for the young actor accomplished  
a very difficult task quite admirably. "Rosalind" is really some-  
thing more than a star play, for whilst decidedly artificial, and by no  
means plausible, it has many charming notes of character, and is  
rich in humour. Concerning the Pinero piece, "The Widow of  
Wasdale Head," there is nothing to do save express amazement  
that such a commonplace, uninteresting work should come from  
his pen. "Over-ruled" is not a very good "G. B. S."; it contains  
many clever witticisms characteristic of its author, but suffers from  
the dramatist's weakness of not knowing when to stop, and there  
was much repetition. It is entertaining during about two-thirds,  
and then tails off, and in the end becomes dull. A very clever and  
charming performance is given by Miss Miriam Lewes.

"Captain Brassbound's Conversion," now revived by Miss  
Gertrude Kingston at the Little Theatre, was one of the most suc-  
cessful of the early Shaw pieces, and that the author should attack  
the critics in a discourteous leaflet because it did not imitate  
Tennyson's Brook seems unreasonable. But, after all, people expect  
"G. B. S." to be brusque and unreasonable, and the critics are  
accustomed to being insulted by him, both for praising and dis-  
praising his works. The amusing "melodramatic comedy" has worn  
well and caused a good deal of laughter. Miss Kingston played the  
part of Lady Cicely very cleverly, and delighted the house by her  
picture of the charming amiable, diplomatic woman who "over-  
ruled" everybody. The rest of the company is not remarkably good.

#### THE BEST BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

CONSTABLE.	GREENING.
<b>Bill the Minder.</b> W. Heath Robinson. 10s. 6d. net.	<b>The Children of the Zodiac.</b> Anthony Hamilton. 6s.
<b>On Love.—On Music.</b> (Woodcut Library of Anthologies.)	<b>Secret Memoirs of the Regency.</b> Charles Pinot Duclos. 5s. net.
<b>Adam Lindsay Gordon.</b> Edith Humphris and Douglas Sladen. 12s. 6d. net.	<b>MELROSE.</b> <b>Rusted Hinges.</b> St. Clair Harnett. 6s.
<b>Mahommed.</b> Meredith Townsend. 1s. net.	<b>WATTS.</b>
<b>John Millington Synge.</b> Francis Bickley. 1s. net.	<b>Constab Ballads.</b> Claude McKay. 1s. 6d. net.
<b>Lafcadio Hearn.</b> Edward Thomas. 1s. net.	<b>SIEGLE HILL.</b>
<b>THE SPEAKER'S LIBRARY.</b>	<b>Mind Your Own Buzziness.</b> W. J. Sander- son. 2s. 6d. net.
<b>Elocution in the Pulpit.</b> Charles Seymour. 3s. net.	

#### TO ARTISTS, AUTHORS, AND PHOTOGRAPHERS.

**TO ARTISTS.**—Every Drawing sent to "The Sketch" is considered purely on  
its merits. Published drawings will not be returned except by special arrangement.  
Every drawing submitted must bear the name and address of the artist, and be  
fully titled.

**TO AUTHORS.**—The Editor is always open to consider short stories (up to  
three thousand words in length), illustrated articles of a topical or general nature,  
and original jokes. Stories are paid for according to merit: general articles and  
jokes at a fixed rate.

**TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.**—In submitting Photographs, contributors are  
requested to state whether (a) such photographs have been previously published,  
(b) they have been sent to any other paper, and (c) they are copyright or non-copyright.  
With regard to reproduction, clear silver prints are the most suitable. No published  
photograph will be returned unless a special arrangement is made to that effect.  
The name and address of the sender must be written carefully on the back of  
each photograph submitted, and each print must be fully titled.

Photographs of new and original subjects—English, Colonial, and Foreign—  
are particularly desired.

**SPECIAL NOTE TO AMATEURS.**—The Editor will be glad to consider  
Photographs of beautiful landscapes, buildings, etc., and will pay at the customary  
rate for any used. Photographs of comparatively unknown "sights" are preferred  
to prints of well-known and continually photographed places.

**GENERAL NOTICES.**—Every care will be taken of contributions submitted to  
the Editor, and every endeavour made to return rejected contributions to their  
senders; but the Editor will not accept responsibility for the accidental loss, damage,  
destruction, or long detention of manuscripts, drawings, paintings, or photographs  
sent for his approval.

Contributors desirous of knowing the kind of work that is most likely to be  
accepted are advised to study the pages of the paper.

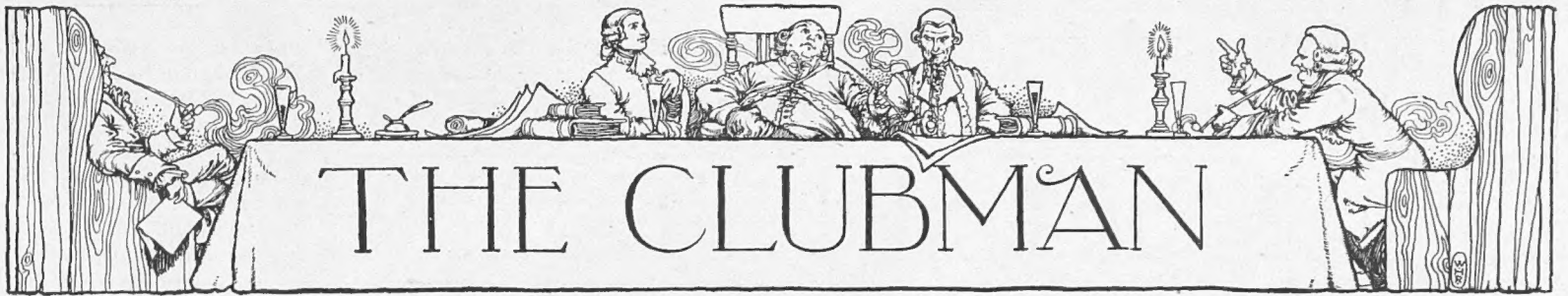
No use will be made of circular matter.

All stories and articles should be type-written.

With a view to preventing any possible misunderstanding on the subject, the  
Editor desires to make it quite clear that under no circumstances does an offer of  
payment influence the insertion of portraits in "The Sketch," nor has it ever done so.

"SKETCH" EDITORIAL OFFICES, MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.  
PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C.





# THE CLUBMAN

THE CANNES OF THE SOUTH COAST: BOURNEMOUTH—SOME IMPRESSIONS AND ADVICE.

**Amateur Burglars.** On behalf of myself and fellow amateur burglars, including a little lady with her hair down her back, and a chauffeur, I beg to return thanks to the proprietor of the garage at Lymington for the use of the tools which enabled us to repair a broken-down motor-car. A kindly gentleman of Bournemouth took me on Sunday afternoon for a run through the New Forest, his little daughter being the third occupant of the car. At Lymington we found ourselves with a burst tyre, and just managed to reach the yard of the local garage. We rapped at all the doors, but there was no living soul anywhere in the building, and no passer-by could give us any information as to where we could find any of the workmen. We carried a spare wheel, but the necessary tools for taking off the old wheel were not in the box. All the windows and doors of the garage were locked or bolted, but inside the workshop we could see through the windows exactly the tools we wanted. A missing pane of glass proved our opportunity. A little arm reached up inside the window and unbolted it, the chauffeur climbed in and borrowed the tools. We changed our wheel, replaced the tools, rebolted the window, made another effort to find somebody to thank for assistance received, found nobody, and continued on our journey. If this should catch the eye of the proprietors of that garage they will know that, though we were burglars, we were not unthankful burglars.

## Art in Bournemouth.

As on arrival I drove from the station at Bournemouth to the Royal Bath Hotel—an hotel the new great extension of which reflects the prosperity of Bournemouth—I passed a building with a graceful tower, in which, when completed, are to be housed the art and science schools established by the Municipality. Bournemouth simply bristles with art, which overflows on to the beach, for by the pier-head I found two rival artists, each with some wonderful bas-reliefs modelled in dry sand. One artist was content with the "penny plain" method; but the ambition of the other one rose to the "two-pence coloured" level, and he had covered with scarlet the tunics of his soldiers, and had otherwise highly decorated his work. One group was of such surpassing splendour that he had placed a notice by its side signifying that it was copyright. The group was of a warrior, who appeared to have been "spatch-cocked"—which I should imagine must be a painful form of death—and by him reposed on the sand his faithful steed, also defunct. "Friends to the End," the title of this great work of art, described the relations of the warrior and his charger.

## The Improvements of Bournemouth.

I had left London enveloped in a thick fog, and found Bournemouth in brilliant sunshine. There was still a brave show of

flowers in its sheltered public gardens, the summer blossoms being yet in evidence, while the armies of chrysanthemums told that autumn is upon us. There were crowds of an evening walking on the Undercliff Drive, by the margin of the sea, and I was glad to observe that masons and road-layers are at work on the further extension of the drive, which is to be carried to Boscombe. The other project for the improvement of Bournemouth—the new pavilion—still remains a

subject of much debate at the sittings of the Town Council, and the City Fathers have not yet hardened their hearts sufficiently to vote the £60,000 which is the sum required to carry out the project.

## The Great Pavilion Scheme.

I went on Saturday evening to the present Winter Gardens, where a band concert was in progress. "Standing room only" was displayed on a card at the gates, and when I entered the building I found that there was scarcely standing room, so many people had come to hear the admirable municipal orchestra play. There is not a soul in Bournemouth whom I have met who does not consider it an urgent necessity to build a larger concert-hall, in a more accessible position, and the one grumble that the visitors to Bournemouth invariably make is that on rainy days there is no place under cover where they can move about and read the papers, and take tea and listen to the band. The project of the new pavilion as it first took form did not please the Local Government Board, which, through the mouth of its President, refused to allow the town to take borrowing powers unless some of the arrangements were altered; and the authorities of Bournemouth now fear that the rates may rise if they carry out the great project under altered conditions.

**A Parallel Case.** One thing, as a well-wisher of Bournemouth, I hope the City Fathers will remember—that Bournemouth is expanding, that the people who will live in the comfortable villas springing up in all directions amongst the pines are in nine cases out of ten music-lovers, and that when the town builds a new pavilion, it should build for the Bournemouth of ten years hence, not only for the Bournemouth of to-day. If Bournemouth wishes for a parallel to its present conditions in another country, it should look to Cannes. That beautiful town led

a hermit's existence until the new Casino was built there; then all the residents in the houses in the walled-in gardens became sociable, and the great hall where the band plays is crowded every afternoon by tea-drinkers who gladly pay the admission to the Casino, and a high price for their cup of tea and cakes. Two thirds of the dinner-parties which used to be given in the villas are now given in the Casino restaurant. There are wonderful profits to be made out of tea and coffee when it is fashionable to take these sociable beverages in public.



THE LADY WAR-CORRESPONDENT:  
MISS MARY EDITH DURHAM.

Miss Durham is at the Montenegrin headquarters, where she is acting as a war-correspondent for the *Daily Chronicle*, and is also taking active part in Red Cross work. She has been sending extremely "live" descriptions of the fighting. Miss Durham is an expert on the Near East and its affairs. She has been living in Montenegro for some years.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]



THE BALKAN LEAGUE v. TURKEY: GREEKS REPORTING THEMSELVES TO THE GREEK CONSUL AT CARDIFF. Three hundred Greek reservists left South Wales in the middle of last week, and others were then waiting to answer the call.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.





THE entertainment of their Majesties by Mr. and Mrs. John Ward at Chilton, and shoots at Houghton and Wolferton, keep the chroniclers busy; and the Court Circular is generally full of matter. But last week there was a sudden and complete cessation of news from royal headquarters. The day that war in the Balkans became general no Sandringham news was despatched to the top of the column—a sufficient indication of King George's sense of the fitness of things.

#### A Chancellor's Ghost.

Lord Haldane's appearance in black and gold the other day was almost inspiring, and when he settled down to the breakfast that helped informally to inaugurate him, he seemed even to enjoy being Lord Chancellor. His is now a most consequential figure, set in a path of

**VISITING DURHAM CASTLE: LORD STEWART, THE HON. MAUREEN STEWART, AND LADY MARY FOX-STRANGWAYS.** Lord Stewart, who was born in November 1902, is the only son of Viscount Castlereagh, only son of the Marquess of Londonderry. His sister Maureen was born in 1900; his sister Margaret in 1910. Lady Mary Fox-Strangways, born in 1903, is the only daughter of the Earl of Ilchester.—[Photograph by Topical.]

rosettes and mace-bearers, until at some unknown date he relinquishes the Great Seal. Then comes the fall. Lord Lyndhurst describes the end: "When I went to the Palace I alighted at the grand staircase, was received by the Gold Stick and Silver, and other officials, who called from landing to landing, and apartment to apartment, 'Room for the Lord High Chancellor of England.' I entered the presence-chamber; I gave the Seals to her Majesty. I left the apartment by another door,

put down nothing, and things are safer still. But Mrs. Asquith does not cry over lost cloaks. She advertises for them. And the circumstances in which a woman would not take trouble to recover such sables are few. There is the story of an unclaimed diamond necklace picked up at Buckingham Palace after a State Ball; in other words, the story of an uninvited guest, reluctant to come forward at any price. But it seems likely that either the necklace or the story is a sham

#### The Two Rs.

Roosevelt and revolvers! The man thus equipped is no new problem for Mr. Roosevelt. Once in a saloon in the Western prairies an importunate and thirsty person, with a weapon in each hand, called upon him to stand drinks all round. Roosevelt rose as if to comply with

ran: "She was certainly too thin; but no husband ever saw her without thinking his wife too fat."

**The Gormanston Baby.** Viscount Gormanston's nickname of "Co" naturally led to an amalgamation when he married Miss Eileen Butler. "Eileen and Co," at once became the friendly mode of reference. That was exactly a year ago on Saturday. A junior partner is now admitted to the firm, in the person of an infant daughter, born last Thursday.

#### Hue and Cry at No. 10.

Mrs. Asquith's lost sables teach the danger of the taxi habit. In the private car the seat can be piled high with furs, and everything is safe; in a 'bus you take off nothing and



**WITH THE WHADDON CHASE AT WHITCHURCH, NEAR AYLESBURY: LORD DALMENY AND MRS. LAMBTON.**

Photograph by Topical.

and found myself on a back staircase, down which I descended without anyone taking any notice of me until, as I was looking for my carriage at the outer door, a lackey, coming up with a patronising air, said, 'Can I do anything for you, Lord Lyndhurst?' Lord Haldane, beware!

#### A Leaning Towards Sarah.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt's birthday, which revives in her the old fires of vivacity, brings messages to her from oldest English friends. And from the young—from Miss Cissy Loftus, for instance, who started life by imitating Sarah (she was born on the same day of the year), and who has often imitated her since. Of Mme. Bernhardt's early friends a host are dead; only the other day she went through the list, with the famous "real tears" in her eyes. Thirty years ago she had her exhibition in Bond Street, with Gladstone and Leighton and Millais to do her homage at the private view. "It is long ago; I was thin, then—too thin," she sighs. The old saying



**WIFE AND DAUGHTER OF THE MASTER OF THE WHADDON CHASE FOXHOUNDS: MRS. W. SELBY-LOWNDES AND MISS SELBY-LOWNDES.**

Photograph by Topical.



**AT THE NAMING OF A GIFT FROM KING GEORGE TO WINDSOR: A GROUP AT THE CEREMONY.**

Lady Evelyn Mason, wife of the M.P. for Windsor, named the training-ship "King George," which has been presented to the boys of Windsor by the King for the purposes of naval instruction. In the photograph (from left to right) are Baroness de Goldsmid, Mrs. Richard Longland, Admiral the Hon. Sir Edmund Fremantle, Lady Fremantle, Mrs. Bosanquet, and (in front) Miss Ella Ellison, daughter of the Vicar of Windsor.—[Photograph by C.N.]

the request, but in reality to deliver, and successfully, a certain left-hander he had learned at Harvard. Another time, in a newspaper office, he undertook to reason with a man noted for blasphemy and quick-shooting. "Jim," he said, "I like you, but you are the nastiest-talking man I've ever listened to." The company waited for a report, by way of retort. Instead of that, Jim looked sheepish. "I don't belong to your outfit, Mr. Roosevelt; all the same, I don't mind saying that maybe I have been a little too free in conversation." Mr. Roosevelt has ranked the achievement of the man who does the hundred yards in 9.3-5 sec. not very much below that of the man who wrote the "Ode on a Grecian Urn." Where will America place the man who makes a speech with a new bullet in his body?



## NO ONE CAN NOW DENY—!" SCULPTURE, FUTURIST AND CUBIST.



1. ARCHITECTURE. BY DUCHAMP AND VILLON.

3. A DECORATIVE HEAD. BY AMÉDÉE MODIGLIANI.

2. A DECORATIVE HEAD. BY AMÉDÉE MODIGLIANI.

4. "FAMILY LIFE." BY ARCHIPENKO.

The Cubists and the Futurists have taken to sculpture: hence such works as these, which are in the "Salon d'Automne," in Paris. Of Futurist sculpture, Signor Boccioni has said: "Naturally, our sculpture will be an 'environmental' sculpture. . . . The sculptor can and must employ twenty different substances—such as glass, wood, cardboard, cement, horsehair, leather, wool, mirrors, electric light, and concrete." A principle of the Futurists is: "Sculpture should give life to objects by rendering their prolongation to space perceptible, systematic, and plastic, for no one can now deny that one object continues where another begins, and that all the things which environ our bodies—bottles, motor-cars, houses, trees, and streets—cut and intersect it, forming an arabesque of lines, curved and straight."





"A SHREWD MAN OF—CHARITY": SIR ERNEST CASSEL.

EVERY year Newmarket revives the old saying: Edward VII. had asked a privileged companion if he had seen the new play, "The Importance of Being Earnest." "No," was the reply, "but I've seen the importance of being Ernest Cassel." The Second Newmarket Meeting of 1912, again aware of Sir Ernest's horses, was again aware in a greater measure of Sir Ernest himself, of a financial genius at play in its midst. By force of habit he heads the charity subscription lists; by force of much the same habit he makes a "book" that is always the most exciting literature of the Autumn Meetings.

**The Favourites.** At the death of Edward VII., Sir Ernest figured in "Max's" cartoon of the deceased monarch's favourites. They moved in procession towards the palace, and the legend ran, "Are we still welcome?" The Rothschilds, the Sassoons, the Montefiores, and the other familiars of a King who, to his own great delight, had himself been taken for a Jew while travelling incognito, were supposed to be in suspense. The same gentle solicitude was expressed in some quarters on behalf of the Marquis de Soveral. Both M. de Soveral and Sir Ernest Cassel may have been gratified by the anxiety of others on their behalf; but the idea that the present King would blue-pencil the list of his father's friends out of existence did not long survive his Accession. M. de Soveral was never more at Court (though he no longer has any of his own) than during the past six months; and Sir Ernest Cassel's coverts at Moulton Paddocks are again to provide sport for a royal gun.

**According to Sir Ernest.** Asked for some account of himself as a sportsman, Sir Ernest answers that he is a financier. Pressed for points in his financial life, he pleads that he is sportsman pure and simple; or refers you playfully to the army of clerks and secretaries whose efficiency he declares is so great that they know more about him than he does himself. While he makes no secret of his career—of the time when to be Ernest Cassel was of no importance—he would rather have its romance doled out, like many of his charities, on strictly business methods. And his own clerks honestly seem to interest him more than the other fellow's clerk who started his fortunes forty years ago in Germany. If he ever meets the man who sat on the next stool in those distant days his tongue will be loosened in private reminiscence; but he is not

persuaded that his beginnings are of any importance to the public.

**According to King Edward.**

"He is a shrewd man of—charity," said King Edward, without the faintest suggestion of a gibe. The "anonymous" gift of two hundred thousand to a pet scheme of the late King's is the best-remembered of Sir Ernest's loyal contributions. The method was showy, but the scheme, which needed the advertisement more than Sir Ernest needed it, prospered. He is a shrewd man of charity because he really has his charities at heart, and he would no more think of neglecting them than of neglecting his business.



SEVERING THE CORD TO RELEASE THE "IRON DUKE": THE DUCHESS OF WELLINGTON AT A LAUNCH.

Photograph by Sport and General.

reason of his last visit to Constantinople and his last audience of the Sultan; and for the moment, despite the distractions of Newmarket, most of his thoughts are of Turkey. If he has more to say about "Grey," his horse, than about Grey, the Minister, it is because he never tells secrets.

**At Home.**

de Rothschild at the Opera for Mr. Neil Forsyth's good-attendance certificate. Box 19, which looks straight down the avenue of stalls, has become during his occupation as famous as any in the House, and performers know it for one of the most critical. His taste is admirable, and catholic. "Otello"—"the Verdigris of Wagner"—he passes, but has been known to grow restive during some of the more frequently presented of the modern Italians. Restive, or bored: "Race-card, please," he said absent-mindedly to an attendant at one such performance. Even his lapses are momentous. The management heard, and the opera was rested for the remainder of the season.

**Abroad.** Sir Ernest has wasted neither time nor money. None of his sixty years has been scamped, with the result that they have left their mark. Family bereavements have added not a little to the gravity of a demeanour naturally reserved; but Sir Ernest is still a man whose talk is the best of its kind—the talk of a man in whom the cynic and the sentimentalist are always at war, but without hope of a final surrender on either side. One of the Bond-men (in the profitable sense) of Egypt, he has also been a prop of industrial Sweden, and instrumental in solving more than one muddled problem of international finance. A Loan was the

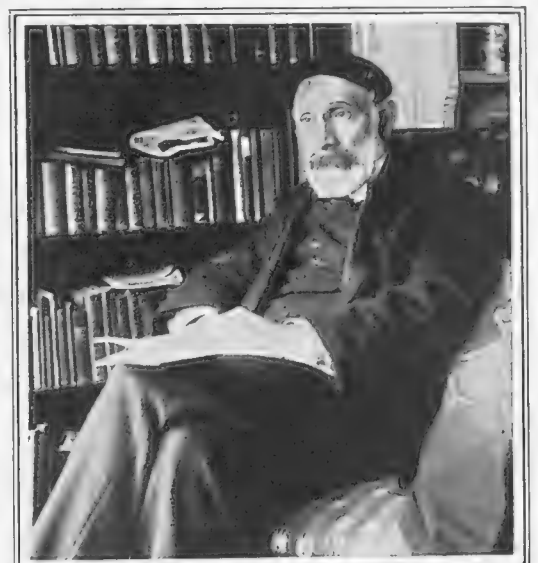
For music he has more than an Englishman's liking. He is in the running with Mr. Alfred



BY NO MEANS AS TIMID AS THE REAL BULL MOOSE! EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, WHO WAS SHOT THE OTHER DAY.

We need scarcely remind our readers that an attempt to assassinate Colonel Roosevelt, ex-President of the United States, was made last week at Milwaukee. A bullet lodged in Colonel Roosevelt's chest, but he insisted, nevertheless, on going to the meeting he had arranged to address, and spoke for 105 minutes. It was a most dramatic speech. The bullet was stopped by the manuscript of the speech in one of Mr. Roosevelt's pockets; but, for all that, the bullet made a deep wound in the chest-wall, traversing some four inches, and also broke a rib. Fortunately, at the moment of writing, Mr. Roosevelt is progressing satisfactorily. With regard to his nickname, it is amusing to note that the real bull moose is a timid animal.

Photograph by L.N.A.



CLAIMING THE EARLDOM OF NEWBURGH AND THE EYRE ESTATES, ESTIMATED TO BE WORTH £6,000,000: MR. WYNFORD BRIERLEY.

Mr. Wynford Brierley, of New Malden, Surrey, now engaged in literary work, commenced his working career as a half-timer in a cotton-mill, and is the son of cotton-spinners. He is claiming the earldom of Newburgh, stating that he is the rightful heir to that title; and is claiming also the Eyre estates, in Derbyshire, which are of an estimated value of £6,000,000. The present Earl of Newburgh, the ninth holder of the title, lives in Rome, and in Italy is styled Prince Giustiniani-Bandini. In 1885, he married Donna Maria Lanza di Trabia, daughter of the Prince di Trabia e di Butera, of Palermo. In Italy, his eldest son, Viscount Kynnaid, is known as the Duc di Mondragone.

Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.



# TRAMPLERS AND TRAMPLED UPON: "DOORMATS" AND "BOOTS," AT WYNDHAM'S THEATRE.



1. CAPTAIN HARDING HAS HIS PORTRAIT PAINTED BY NOEL GALE, VERY MUCH LESS WITH THE IDEA OF ENCOURAGING THAT ARTIST THAN WITH THE OBJECT OF SEEING HIS WIFE, LEILA GALE.

2. "DOORMAT" IN CHIEF: NOEL (MR. GERALD DU MAURIER) WITH HIS PORTRAIT OF CAPTAIN HARDING. 3. A PAIR OF "BOOTS": LEILA (MISS MARIE LÖHR) AND CAPTAIN HARDING (MR. DAWSON MILWARD).

Captain Harding becomes very fond of Noel Gale's wife, Leila, who, on her side, finds him very attractive. Noel is a "doormat"; that is to say, one of those persons destined to be trampled upon through life. Leila is the chief "boot." Hence the fact that her flirtation goes for a while unnoticed, and so unchecked. It develops considerably while Noel is in the United States, executing a commission; and on the husband's return there is a great to-do and talk of divorce. Then it is revealed that Captain Harding, whom Leila has looked upon as a "doormat," is in reality a military "boot" of the most selfish type. In the end, husband and wife are re-united. In the first photograph (from left to right) are Mr. Alfred Bishop as Uncle Rufus, Mr. Gerald du Maurier as Noel, Mr. Dawson Milward as Captain Harding, Miss Nina Boucicault as Aunt Josephine, and Miss Marie Löhr as Leila.





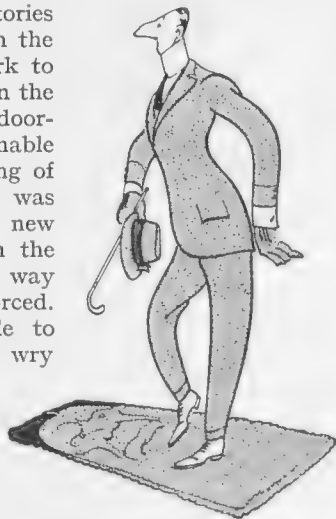
DOORMATS AND BOOTS: THE DOORMAT THAT KEPT THE "BOOT" AND THE BOOT THAT "GOT THE BOOT."

"Doormats." "Doormats" is not a very alluring title for a play, and, of course, what little merit it possessed in the way of exciting curiosity vanished on the first night, after which everybody knew that the name referred to a long speech in the last act, uttered by Aunt Josephine. The old lady, quite a dear old lady, told us that mankind is divided into two classes, the givers and the takers. She called the former the "doormats"; but she had never been able to find a name for the latter, and was grateful when the hero made the prodigiously obvious suggestion of "boots." All this was very artificial as well as shallow, and, in a way, it reminded the old hand of the famous, really fine speech in "Le Demi-Monde," about the *pêche à quinze sous*. It is difficult to guess why such a clever, experienced dramatist as Mr. Hubert Henry Davies should have introduced this triviality, and rather spoil the part of Aunt Josephine by its introduction. For Auntie, and her husband, Uncle Rufus, form the most agreeable part of the play. Up to a certain point they are admirably drawn studies of a "doormat" and a "boot," and then, apparently, the author grew distrustful of the audience, and put so many crosses to his "t's" and dots to his "i's" that the characters passed from comedy

to farce—much to our loss. No doubt they are not essential persons of the piece, but merely employed, quite skilfully and legitimately, as part of the machinery: the essential folk are a doormat husband, his wife and her suitor, who both belong to the "boot" department.

**The Old Trio.** These three are old stage friends, and there is little in them of the nice observation of character that distinguishes the author's best work. Moreover, alas! he

nourishing diet than little furtive hugs and kisses. So, after all, poor Leila discovered that it is dangerous to have two beaux to one string, and that she must cast in her lot with one or the other. Here, of course, the "doormat" triumphed, for Mr. Davies does not belong to those dreadful new dramatists who insist upon plays ending as their stories would in real life. He holds aloof from the modern movement, and confines his work to clever little plays lying comfortably upon the surface of life. The simple-minded "doormat," with great astuteness, offered to enable Leila to get a divorce on the undertaking of the Captain to marry her. The Captain was willing, but Leila suddenly became a new woman, of whom there were no traces in the early part of the play: she refused this way out, and insisted that she should be divorced. The dear old "doormat" was too noble to hear of this, and the Captain pulled a wry face at the third course—an elopement and no divorce—and naturally figured unheroically in the conversation; and so, if I may borrow from the figure of the play, he "got the boot." And yet, as you will see, he did not get the "boot," for Leila re-transferred her affections to her husband, and the play closed when she was wiping her rather dirty little *bottines* on the unlucky "doormat." It is the sort of "happy-ever-after" ending which promises a new chapter, but that is another story—or perhaps I ought to say, *une autre paire de bottes*.



THE MILITARY BOOT: MR. DAWSON MILWARD AS CAPTAIN HARDING.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



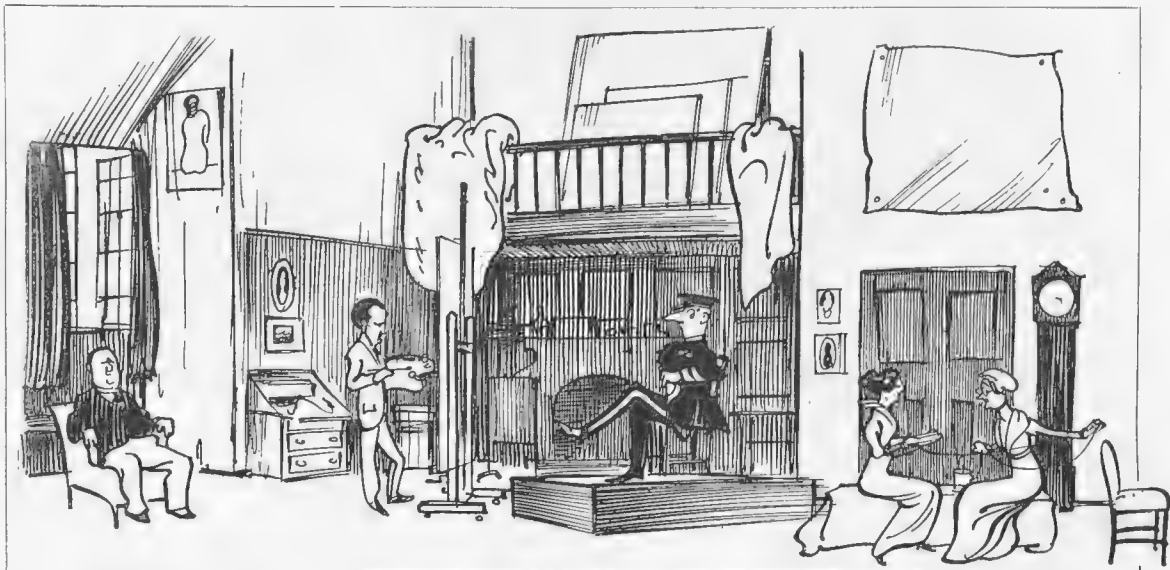
UNCLE RUFUS, THE BOOT, GRUMBLES ABOUT SAUSAGES TO JOSEPHINE, THE DOORMAT, HIS WIFE: MR. ALFRED BISHOP AS UNCLE RUFUS AND MISS NINA BOUCICAULT AS AUNT JOSEPHINE.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.

**An Unsatisfying Trifle.**

It seems a pity that a man of such talent as Mr. Davies does not use his very considerable gifts to greater purpose than writing these trifling plays. We know quite well that work of far higher quality is within his compass; one is inclined to groan rather than laugh at his little comic breakfast scene, or the rather funny business of the removal of the breakfast things, or the passage where the husband, in order to arouse his wife's jealousy, and thereby win back her love, pretends that he has been flirting with a pretty American. One expects this kind of thing in the rough-and-ready imported farce, but not in drama by a man of Mr. Davies' calibre. No one, not even he, would ask to have his piece acted better than it is. Mr. Alfred Bishop *is* Uncle Rufus, not acts Uncle Rufus; and he gets every penny-weight of fun out of the part. Miss Boucault renders Aunt Josephine quite delightfully. The part of the husband comes easily within the range of Mr. du Maurier; Miss Marie Löhr gives a perfect picture of the little wife, whilst Mr. Dawson Milward represents the fatuous soldier-man admirably.—E. F. S. (MONOCLE).

has given his indisputable wit a holiday. A good many playgoers will notice the resemblance between this play and that very, very naughty farce, "Divorçons"; there is even a resemblance in the fact that the authors of both works speak of their farces as comedies. Mr. Davies, however, to be fair, conducts his first act as comedy—very excellent and promising comedy, too—about a young artist and his pretty wife and a philandering soldier. The young wife, Leila Gale (a very unsubstantially drawn young lady), is one of those who, in defiance of proverbial wisdom, is anxious to keep the old love as well as the new—the old love as a sort of husband-friend or friend-husband without, apparently, normal privileges; and the new love in the capacity of "walking-stick"—a phrase used, I believe, by girls of a humbler class. I am not sure that "Walking-Sticks" would not be a better title for the play than "Doormats." Of course, she did not intend the "walking-stick" to have any greater privileges than the husband; but the "walking-stick"—or shall I say, "military-cane"—particularly when he happens to be a "boot," is apt to demand a more



THAT STUDIO OF GALE'S! THE AMERICAN CONFERENCE AT NOEL'S—AND A SITTING BY CAPTAIN HARDING.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



OUR UNTAMED ARTIST AT THE PLAY: "DOORMATS."



1. A BOOT AND DOORMAT DUET: MISS MARIE LÖHR AS LEILA AND MR. GERALD DU MAURIER AS NOEL.
2. THE DIVORCE CONFERENCE: MISS MARIE LÖHR AS LEILA. MR. DAWSON MILWARD AS CAPTAIN HARDING. AND MR. GERALD DU MAURIER AS NOEL.

Mr. Hubert Henry Davies' "Doormats," a comedy in three acts, is being presented at Wyndham's Theatre by Mr. Gerald du Maurier and Mr. Frank Curzon.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.





# CROWNS · CORONETS · COURTIER

QUEEN ALEXANDRA, whose Grecian nephews and nieces are at work in the hospitals at the front, has shown, and is showing, her acute interest in the work of the Red Cross. She is President of the British Red Cross Society, which is now offering its services in the Balkans. Other ladies belong to that Society. And so does Sir Frederick Treves—which reminds one that it was his phrase about the plague of women in South Africa that brought Mr. Winston Churchill to his feet with a gallant repudiation. Queen Alexandra has been passing a period of suspense in Norway and Denmark, and her return to England is a relief insofar as she will be nearer the great arteries of the cables that bring word of the involving of more and yet more relatives in the war.

*"The Queen was in the Larder."*

MARRIED ON THE 17TH: MRS. ROWLAND ST. JOHN, FORMERLY MISS MADGE LOCKWOOD. Miss Lockwood is the daughter of the late Sir Frank Lockwood, K.C., M.P. The wedding was at St. Luke's, Chelsea. — [Photograph by Lafayette.]

which means full larders and a vast surplus of birds. The royal custom of sending ten brace of pheasants to certain people who figured on a very restricted list, and large consignments to hospitals and other institutions, was a custom inaugurated by Queen Victoria. Such was found the simplest way of dealing with big bags. In those days the keepers' task of labelling and despatching was comparatively easy. But the ten-brace rule is not now always observed: the list is larger, and the birds fewer, or, rather, more widely distributed. And yet the problem is still one of an overstocked larder. With the King at Sandringham, and on a round of visits to neighbouring coverts, it follows that considerable numbers of the people to whom the royal birds might otherwise be despatched themselves helped to fill the overflowing bags.

*Sir Thomas Still Sanguine.*

Sir Thomas Lipton is showing a caution that milder men would have learned when the first *Shamrock* was "plucked" in American waters. He has decided not to challenge unless he has reasonable assurance that his new conditions as to craft and course will be accepted. "There's many a slip 'twixt the Cup and the Lip-ton" is at last to be his motto. "But I am still hopeful," he said the other day as he started for New York; "I begin to believe the man who told me that I shall win—in 1939."

*A Queen's Sorrows.*

MISS OLIVE TURNER-FARLEY, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO MR. RONALD STEUART-MENZIES WAS FIXED FOR OCT. 19. The bride is the younger daughter of the late Mr. T. M. Turner-Farley, of Wartnaby Hall, Melton Mowbray, and of Mrs. Turner-Farley, of Rosilian, Falmouth. Mr. Steuart-Menzies is in the Scots Guards.

*Photograph by Kate Pragnell.*

Queen Elena has the sympathy of nations. To have seen Italy make peace with Turkey almost at the moment that her father (King Nicholas of Montenegro) declared war was as calamitous and tragic a circumstance as could befall any queen, and one that could befall nobody but a queen. Wherever she is known, the Queen of Italy is popular. Her only fault, according to Italians who are ready to acclaim

her as a reigning beauty, is that she is too little known, that she keeps within doors, perhaps within nursery doors. Her seclusion has made the learning of Italian a much longer process than it might otherwise have been; but now she is word-perfect. For some years before her marriage she was well known in the sedate society of Venice, where she saw her friends as quietly as any other young woman from the other side of the Adriatic. Then her ideal of home was the green-shuttered palace in Cettinje. What of it now?

*Lady Torrington's Horses.*

Lady Torrington, who ran Abelard II. for the Autumn Handicap, has always been as fond of her string of horses as of her strings of pearls. Only the other day she was Miss Eleanor Souray, but even then she had her stable at Goby. A long sea-voyage with his mother some little time before his marriage did not suffice to shake Lord Torrington's inclination for the Turf, and for a

bride with similar tastes. He has exceeded the speed-limit on the road, and it is to be hoped that his horses and his wife's may prove equally speedy on the course. Mr. James Todhunter Sloan, the one and only "Tod," was, it may be remembered, Lord Torrington's best man at the wedding in Paris.

"Whist!" On his arrival at Magdalen the Prince of Wales could not knock a nail into his wall without the reporters getting wind of it. No Pressman, of course, was within earshot of his hammer; but there was leakage in regard to every trivial incident of the first few days. But now, to his great relief, it would seem as if he were to be allowed some sort of privacy, the privacy of a college which is walled and gated. But will he be allowed a game of bridge without his winnings, or losses, getting into print? Whether a man wins from, or loses to, Royalty, he seems unable to refrain from talking about it. Even Gladstone gossiped when he had gambled at Windsor: "I had won two-and-twopence at the end, eightpence of which was paid me by the Prince. I mean to keep the two penny pieces; the sixpence I cannot

identify." Later, one heard of young ladies who worked gold coins won at Court into personal adornments. For the moment there is a return to the Bronze Age at Oxford, where the latest fluctuation of fashion has decided that serious gambling is silly.

*Buttons.*

Another coincidence! Mr. H. G. Wells, invited last week to a fancy-dress party, left his desk at the last minute and taxied to Clarkson's. "Any costume, in a hurry," he babbled, and put on the first that came—a naval affair. "Why, look at the buttons," he gasped. "Well?" queried the costumer. "Wells, you mean," said the novelist. Every button had "H. G. W." engraved on it.

THE HON. ROWLAND ST. JOHN, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO MISS MADGE LOCKWOOD TOOK PLACE ON OCT. 17.

Mr. St. John is the third son of the sixteenth Baron St. John of Bletso. — [Photograph by Lafayette.]



TO MARRY CAPTAIN CHARLES ASHTON JAMES ON OCT. 24: MISS EVELYN LILIAN KEKEWICH.

Miss Kekewich is the only daughter of Mr. Lewis P. Kekewich, of Kidbrooke Park, Forest Row, Sussex, and is a niece of Lady Willoughby de Broke. Captain James, of Barrock Park, Cumberland, is in the Indian Army. — [Photograph by Lafayette.]



TO MARRY LIEUTENANT AYLMER N. G. FIREBRACE, R.N., ON THE 26TH: MISS DOROTHY GREY.

Miss Grey is the only daughter of Mr. Douglas Grey, of Accra. Lieutenant Firebrace is the eldest son of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Firebrace, R.A., and of Mrs. Firebrace, of Southsea. — [Photograph by Lafayette.]



# THE PROFILE OF EVERYWOMAN: A MORALITY SHADOW.

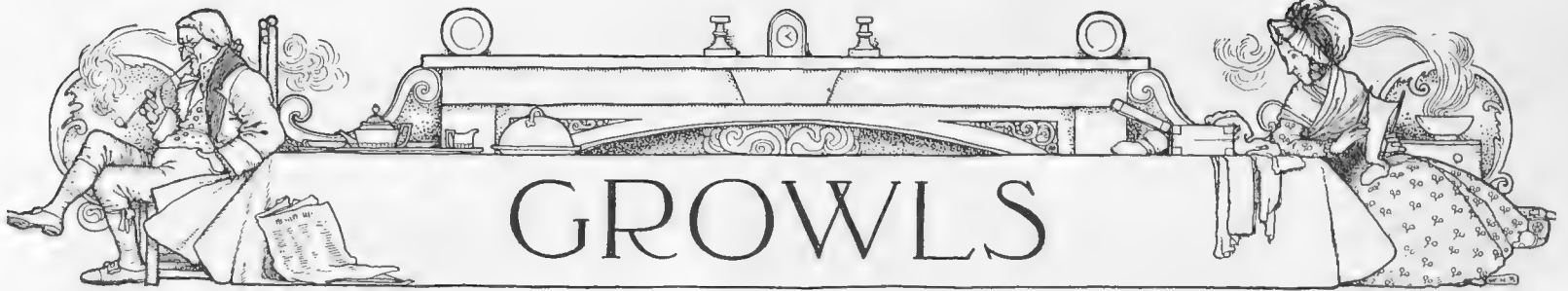


SILHOUETTED BY PHOTOGRAPHY: MISS ALEXANDRA CARLISLE.

Miss Carlisle has made a great success as Everywoman in the modern morality play of that name at Drury Lane.

*Photograph specially taken for "The Sketch" by E. O. Hoppé.*





### THE CRIMINALITY OF CLOCKS: FIENDISH TRICKS OF LONDON'S PUBLIC TIMEPIECES.

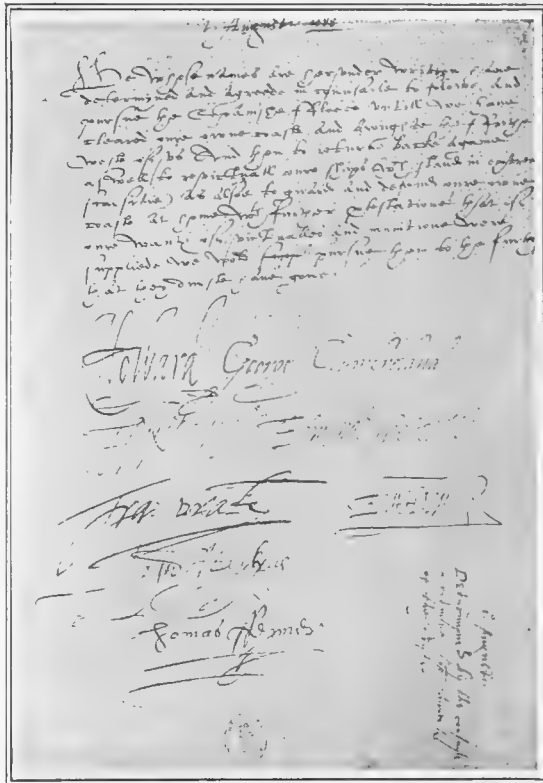
IT is all very well to treat this subject with airy insouciance and to agree with the seer of ages past that time was made for slaves, but as a matter of historical fact he wrote in an era when there were no trains to catch, when the keeping of appointments was a thing of no particular moment—when, in fact, men were not the slaves of time. To-day it is different, and with a few glaring exceptions, whom I should dearly love to name, people are under the grim necessity of arriving punctually at certain places. Now, as one of these, I have a grievance deep and lasting. There is a large and increasing number of individuals who, from vain-gloriousness or other reasons, elect to decorate the exterior of their premises with clocks; and, partly owing to the negligence of the owner, partly to the congenital contrariness of clocks, and partly to the inherent devilry of Fate, no two of these publicly exhibited timepieces were ever known to display the same time. It is not only private persons who are at fault. Government buildings, post-offices, and even churches are equally to blame. I have seen the clock on St. James's Palace unblushingly delude the passer-by into the idea that it was a quarter past one, when all the time it must have known from the post-office clock just across the road that the hour of one had not yet been reached; and I have seen the clock upon the church of St. Clement Dane's, which surely ought to know better, pointing to noon, while its more dependable confrère protruding from the Law Courts was striking a quarter to four. It is amazing and outrageous that this should be permitted. In the course of a cab-drive to Liverpool Street I have twice broken out into a cold sweat on discovering from these pieces of malignant mechanism that I had not time to catch my train, only to find, a few yards further on, that I had at least twenty minutes in hand. The route to Paddington has been an agony, and the drive to Waterloo a torture. I have kept appointments in a state of mental perturbation bordering on aphasia, and have arrived at dinner-parties in a condition of moral and physical pulp.

**Its Inexplicability.** It is difficult to fathom the motives of a person who erects a clock for all the world to see. By dint of giving himself a vast amount of trouble he obtains, at the most, the satisfaction of stating what is the correct time—a bald and unimaginative achievement enough; while, by his negligence, he may inflict suffering and inconvenience on such of his fellow-creatures as pass that way. Sometimes I have a feeling that all this chronic divergence of clocks cannot be completely accidental, and I picture to myself a fiend in human form peeping through a blind and gloating over the thought of trains being missed and

temperers tried, and seem to hear a ghoulish chuckle as he glories in his hideous handiwork. In any case, the time has arrived to remedy this ghastly state of things. Life is not worth living under such circumstances. Suppose every householder and shop-keeper took it into his or her head to ornament the front of his or her habitation or place of business with a clock with its hands arranged at an angle totally different from that adopted by the immediate neighbours. The effect might be bizarre, even picturesque, but the result would be pan-metropolitan insanity. Should I be permitted by the law to erect a sign-post before my house fallaciously and maliciously misdirecting people, say, to Tooting? Would the law allow me to post false news in my window, informing a gullible world of the elopement of the Archbishop of Canterbury or the cession of Gibraltar to the Germans? Of course not. Then why should irresponsible persons be allowed to disseminate erroneous information through the medium of equally irresponsible clocks?

#### A Solemn Warning.

I fully realise that it is not easy to secure anything in the nature of a reform nowadays. There is a great deal too much legislation going on for any reform to have a look in. But surely Parliament might find time to consider a short Synchronisation Bill punishing with fine or imprisonment, or both, anybody exhibiting a clock not accurately giving the time of day. It would be worth any member's while to specialise on the subject, for such a measure would be sure of a wide popularity. It is not only urbans to whom it would appeal. Visitors to London suffer just as much, and possibly more, from this pestiferous misinformation. Many a hitherto unblemished suburban has burst into unbridled language in his bewilderment, and many a till now pure-minded provincial has consigned the capital to nether regions in the anguish of his soul. Cannot some budding Boanerges from the boroughs or some coming Cato from the counties lift up his voice at Westminster and make the rafters ring with his denunciation of this crying abuse? The need is urgent, for the alternative is lawlessness. Far be it from me to advocate the policy of taking the law into our own hands and meting out summary justice to the miscreants who delude us with false hopes and depress us with false threats. I would merely point out that bad language has its limitations, and that the mendacious faces of clocks are easy things to break. Some village Hampden might go even further, and some Cromwell guiltless (up to now) of his country's blood might even point out the adaptability of London's lamp-posts to lynching purposes.—MOSTYN T. PIGOTT.



#### A GROWL BY DRAKE AND OTHERS: A MOST INTERESTING DOCUMENT IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Now that "Drake" is running at His Majesty's with so much success, the document reproduced above gains more than ordinary interest. It reads: "We whose names are hereunder written have determined and agreede in counsaile to folowe and pursue the Spanishe Fleete untill we have cleared oure owne coaste and brought the Frythe Weste of us and then to retorne backe againe as well to revictuall oure ships (which stand in extreme scarcitie) as alsoe to guard and defend oure owne coaste at home; with further protestatione that if oure wantes of victualles and munitions were suppliede we wold pursue them to the furthest that they durste have gone. C. Howard [Lord Howard of Effingham], G. Cumberland [Earl of Clifford], T. Howard [Lord Thomas Howard], Edmund Sheffield [Lord Sheffield], Fra. Drake [Sir Francis Drake], Edw. Hoby [Sir Edward Hoby], John Hawkins [Sir John Hawkins], Thomas Fenner [Captain]. 1<sup>o</sup> Augusti. Determined by the Co[un]saile to retorne from thwarte of the frythe."—[Photograph by Donald Macbeth.]



FRIENDLIER THAN HE WOULD PROBABLY BE AT THE MOMENT: KING FERDINAND OF BULGARIA TALKING TO THE HEADMAN OF A TURKISH VILLAGE.

Photograph by Chusseau-Flaviens.



*Things that Keep Us Awake.*



NO. II.—WHAT TO SAY TO THE WIFE IN THE MORNING.

DRAWN BY G. E. STUDDY.





## ARMS AND THE WOMAN: THE FIRST LADY WAR-CORRESPONDENT.

By MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married."

"BY Jove, there is no doubt that you women are advancing, don't you know. Just fancy, that girl in Montenegro, a war-correspondent! It's a risky business that, don't you know, and among those uncivilised people, too! You can be made a prisoner or court-martialled or held to ransom, and all that kind of thing. You feminists have got a goal this time, don't you know."

There is something in the sweet anguish of an autumn afternoon which renders discussion with a commonplace if decorative young man a blasphemous pity. So I smiled and said, "Of course." Commonplace and talkative, young men are generally satisfied with that; it allows them to pursue their halting and obvious monologue. But when he was gone—the silly, beautiful ephebe, with his plastered hair, his autumnally tinted suit, and his eternal "don't you know"—I thought how queer was his point of view, and that of man generally. What is there so surprising that there should be a lady war-correspondent? The surprising thing is not that she dared be, but that she has been allowed to be. I do not consider that we are advancing,

of women do not possess the same kind of courage as men, for woman is the vessel of the race, and risking her life would mean risking other lives. But she has the bravery of tenacity—the facing of a thousand-and-one little horrors, the acceptance of long-drawn-out torture, and that wonderful form of courage which consists in hiding pain. (At that woman excels.) The Servian women are drilling for warfare. What of that? It does not show that they are advancing, but merely not degenerating. Greater still was the courage of those Grecian women who, after the taking of their village and the extermination of their men, killed themselves rather than belong to the enemy. And the beautiful manner of their suicide was more admirable still than the act itself. They went—all maidens, matrons, and old women—in their best finery—their embroidered clothes, their necklaces and headdresses of gold and silver pieces, their silk aprons, their little red, pointed shoes, threaded with filigree; they went, dressed as for Easter Day or for the Mass, on to the cliffs in a great *ferandole*, singing as they went, hand in hand, one of the doleful tunes of their country—a tune in a minor key, such as is sung in all vanquished countries, in Poland, in Alsace: people will sing often when they dare not weep. On the cliffs, still singing and still holding hands, the ring of women dropped into the sea. It requires more courage to do this than to fight, but less than to sit at a sewing-machine night after night, week after week, for months and years, until the children can feed themselves, and youth is gone, and health and hope.

Woman is not advancing—that is, her type is not finer than it was, but she is more in evidence. Woman now can go anywhere. This used to be said of man with far less truth. Man may make his way as an explorer in a virgin forest with axe and knife, hacking, breaking, crushing, and leaving behind him rough tracks by which anyone knows of his progress. He advances with trajectory force, if not directness; woman feels her way more than she makes it. She gets there very much as the Thames water fills a lock—insensibly, inexorably, at one with the very stones, invading, drop by drop, rising, rising, filling it. Man uses determination; woman, instinct. She has remained astonishingly primitive compared with him. Civilisation and its disadvantages have hardly spoiled her—animally speaking, that is, of course; humanly speaking, she has remained the more perfect, because the more natural of the two. While man was specialising she remained, wisely, an all-round creature, adaptable, capable of making shift and of lending herself to circumstances. Man has specialised so successfully that he has no single value: he is part and parcel of society; he can work for it, but not for himself.

It is a typical fact that of all the war-correspondents the only woman among them was also the only one to watch the first battle and cable the first news. Horses were unavailable, yet she obtained one. There is fairy in every woman. The godmother of Cinderella made a horse out of a mouse—I like to think Miss Durham got her horse out of a smile. Every soldier may carry a marshal's baton in his knapsack, but every woman carries a sceptre in her vanity-bag—only many of them, poor, silly souls, have no vanity-bag.



BY A CHILD WITH WHOM ART TAKES THE PLACE OF DOLLS: "THE MERMAID AND SHIP"—INSPIRED BY HANS ANDERSEN.

In his Introduction to "A Child's Visions," by Daphne Allen, Mr. Lewis Hind wrote: "Other children play seriously with dolls; Daphne plays seriously with Art. Before she was twelve, she had made thousands of drawings. Why so much of her work should deal with sacred themes I cannot explain. That is her secret. The child has made many other drawings of fancy-land, of romance-land."

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.

but simply that men are giving us more scope. There always were brave women. It is a wise precaution of Nature that the majority



A GENTLEMAN OF THE ROAD AS VISUALISED BY A CHILD: "THE HIGHWAYMAN," BY DAPHNE ALLEN.

In Miss Daphne Allen's book of drawings, "A Child's Visions" (George Allen and Co.), Mr. W. D. Ellis, of the Colonial Office, writes, in a preface: "The drawings are, to my personal knowledge, both in design and execution, the entirely original and unaided work of a child aged now just thirteen years."—[Photograph by Partridge's Pictorial Press.]



THE THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD ARTIST WHO HAS HAD A "ONE-GIRL SHOW" AT THE DUDLEY GALLERIES: MISS DAPHNE ALLEN.

Little Miss Daphne Allen, whose wonderfully precocious drawings have attracted so much interest, recently had an exhibition of her work, under the title of "Visions and Fancies," at the Dudley Galleries. To quote Mr. Lewis Hind again: "They are concrete visions . . . showing delicate fancy, and a remarkable power in drawing and composition—visions done 'out of the head,' never from models, and always, I believe, without effort, or tuition from her parents."

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.



## IMPRESSIONS,



SHE (gazing at a Post-Impressionist picture of a *Five o'Clock in the Bois*): Ah, here's a picture of the Balkans.

REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE ARTIST, M. ABEL FAIVRE, AND OF THE "FIGARO," OF PARIS.



THE FIRST TALKER: Lot o' talk about this 'ere Eugen-ics—wot is it?

THE SECOND TALKER: W'll, same's this 'ere. S'posin' your father was a born-drunk an' yer mother balmy, w'll then, your missus 'ud be took away from yer an' 'ud 'ave ter marry me or Bill, us bein' fine, upstandin' bachelors.

THE FIRST TALKER: He! an' wot about me?

THE SECOND TALKER: You? Oh, *you-d* be stuck in quod, old son—an' kep' there.

DRAWN BY HOPE READ.



ROYALTY AND LOYALTY: FANNY BURNEY AT THE COURT OF QUEEN CHARLOTTE.\*

Fanny Burney's  
Court Duties.

Indulging in mock heroics, Fanny Burney writes, on Dec. 27, 1785: "My first thought was to faint away, as that was the thing that had always appeared to me the most delicate and interesting upon all tender occasions. But . . . notwithstanding I had resolved upon this plan, I could not put it in execution! . . . Though the moment I stood before the King, I said to myself: 'This is the time now I'll swoon!' I could not do it!" Soon she was to lose even simulated fear at the near sight of majesty: in the following June, she was offered a post at Court, and found herself, Second Keeper of the Robes, in attendance on the person of Queen Charlotte, and learning her duties. Rising at six, she had to wait for her first summons, which came at any time from seven to eight. "The Queen never sends for me," she says, "till her hair is dressed. . . . Mrs. Thielky hands the things to me, and I put them on. . . . By eight o'clock, or a little after, for she is extremely expeditious, she is dressed. She then goes out to join the King. . . . I then return to my own room for breakfast. . . . At nine o'clock I . . . make a serious examination of everything I have upon my hands in the way of business. . . . That over, I have my time at my own disposal till a quarter before twelve. . . . A quarter before one is the usual time for the Queen to begin dressing for the day. . . . We help her off with her gown, and on with her powdering things, and then the hairdresser is admitted. . . . On his departing, the dressing is resumed, and soon finished. She then says she won't detain me, and I hear and see no more of her till bed-time. . . . At five we have dinner." Tea was served for the Keepers of the Robes in the dining, or eating-room, as it was usually called. "I find," writes Fanny, "that it has always belonged to Mrs. Schwollenberg and Mrs. Haggerdorn to receive at tea whatever company the King or Queen invite to the Lodge, as it is only a very select few that can eat with their Majesties, and those few are only ladies; no men, of what rank soever, being permitted to sit in the Queen's presence. . . . I come to my little supper at near eleven. . . . Between eleven and twelve my last summons usually takes place."

Knives for  
Pea-Eating.

To the picture of Court life succeeds one eloquent of that in the houses of those of moderate means. This is quoted from Mrs. Papendiek's "Journals": "Silver forks were only used by the nobility and foreign Ambassadors. Forks [in ordinary use] had still only three prongs, so knives were made with broad ends for eating peas in summer, and the same of a smaller size for catching up the juice of a fruit-pie."

The King  
Ill and Well.

And then more glimpses at things royal, in happy days and sad. There came the illness, the terrible illness, of the King, and much alarm. ". . . The King, at dinner, had broken forth into positive delirium, which long had been menacing all who saw him most closely; and the Queen was so overpowered as to fall into violent hysterics. All the Princesses were in misery, and the Prince of Wales had burst into tears." Things got worse and worse. "The poor King, who had showed no disposition to violence, had, nevertheless, been subjected by his doctors to the severe discipline of the strait-waistcoat; he was secluded from the Queen and his family; and he was denied the use of a knife and fork, of scissors, or of any instrument with which he might inflict bodily injury." Next was the King restored to normality. The rejoicings were spontaneous, great, and embarrassing. Joy took strange shapes. There was a Recovery Scarf "of pale cream colour, upon the centre of which is engraved a picture representing 'His Majesty's happy meeting

with the Queen and the Princess Amelia.' The Doctors Willis, who are seen standing apart, weep at the affecting scene. At each end of the scarf are medallions containing the mottoes: 'A King restored,' 'A People joyful.'" At a ball in honour of the event, "the ladies were in . . . blue and scarlet and white [Lady Louisa Stuart is quoted] . . . The chaperons wore blue nightgowns . . ." "All the ladies," says another eyewitness, "wore *bandeaux* . . . with the words, 'God Save the King.'"

Loyal Bathing-  
Dress; and a Band  
in a Machine.

Even more extravagance was in evidence during the royal visit to Weymouth. "The loyalty of this place is excessive," writes Fanny Burney; "they have dressed

out every street with labels of 'God Save the King'; all the shops have it over the doors; all the children wear it in their caps, all the labourers in their hats, and all the sailors in their voices, for they never approach the house without shouting it aloud. . . . The bathing-machines make it their motto over all their windows, and those bathers that belong to the Royal dippers wear it in *bandeaux* on their bonnets to go into the sea, and have it again in large letters round their waists to encounter the waves. Flannel dresses tucked up, and no shoes nor stockings, with *bandeaux* and girdles, have a most singular appearance, and when first I surveyed these loyal nymphs, it was with some difficulty I kept my features in order. Nor is this all. Think but of the surprise of his Majesty when, the first time of his bathing, he had no sooner popped his Royal head under water than a band of music, concealed in a neighbouring machine, struck up 'God Save great George our King.'"—Of scores of such entertaining things is Miss Hill's "Fanny Burney at the Court of Queen Charlotte," a book which all should read and read again.



AUTHOR OF A VOLUME ON THE SAME LINES AS THE "ALPHABET OF THE SAINTS":  
THE VERY REVEREND MONSIGNOR ROBERT HUGH BENSON.

When Messrs. Longmans announced Monsignor Benson's new book a while ago, they said of it: "This is a volume on the same lines as the 'Alphabet of Saints.' It is a thorough summary of the Rule of Life suggested in the 'Penny Catechism,' describing the life and the devotions of the Catholic child from morning to night. . . . It is intended as an attractive rule to be learned by heart by Catholic children from the age of five or six upwards; and the illustrations are intended to interest and amuse, as well as to help the memory." Monsignor Benson is a Priest in the Catholic Archdiocese of Westminster, was born in November 1871, and is a son of the late Archbishop Benson. After leaving Cambridge he was a curate at the Eton Mission, Hackney Wick. In 1903 he was received into the Catholic Church. He is a Private Chamberlain to the Pope. His brothers, Arthur Christopher Benson and Edward Frederic Benson, are the well-known authors.—[Photograph by C. Chichester.]

\* "Fanny Burney at the Court of Queen Charlotte." By Constance Hill. With Numerous Illustrations by Ellen G. Hill, and Reproductions of Contemporary Portraits. (John Lane; 16s. net.)



## ONE 'BOK, ONE !



THE SON (*interested in International Rugby football*): Father, what is a Springbok?  
FATHER (*without a second's hesitation*): A dark German beer, my son.

DRAWN BY TONY SARG.



## A Novel in a Nutshell \* THE MARABOUT'S TOMB.

By MARIAN BOWER.

IT was never quite understood why Monsieur Felix Lebaudie came to El-Agrib, still less why he—unlike the majority of his countrymen, who, wherever they may roam, have always one eye on La Belle France—persistently expatriated himself.

But the fact remained. Felix Lebaudie had lived in that Arab town for so long that his short, pointed beard had turned from black to white; that his hair, the little that remained of it, was blanched with time. He had become a sort of institution in the place, the go-between between the native Beys and Kadis and that French Government with whom there were always difficulties great or small, backed, as everything in these regions of Africa must be backed, by the certainty that, were any untoward accident to befall him, retribution swift and sure, sustained, if need be, by arms of precision, would follow from those meddling Unbelievers across the narrow strip of water which separates not only Europe from Africa, but civilisation from barbarism.

As for any European who might visit El-Agrib, he would be a person of small account if he did not bring a letter of introduction to this Frenchman, who, whether their business was sport or profit, could advise them as no one else from Mogador to Tunis could do.

So it fell out that Frank Willington, a captain in a certain cavalry regiment, a so-called "idle rich," with a passion for serving his country in the uncomfortable corners of the earth, presented himself to Monsieur Lebaudie, and asked for help and advice relative to a surveying expedition into a certain desolate mountainous region, lying about a week's march south.

Lebaudie looked at the tall, clean-limbed man as he listened, and it just floated into his mind, to float out again, that the face before him suggested someone seen before.

"You would never get to the mountains alone," he answered; "but I can make it all right for you," and there was no boasting in his tone, but merely a businesslike way of stating a fact beyond dispute. "As it happens, I ask nothing better than to accompany you. I have always had a curiosity about those mountains; we will make the expedition together."

Instead of the eager assent the Frenchman looked for, there followed a moment's silence. Lebaudie raised his head. He was amazed, resentful even.

Frank Willington gave him back a look that made the man watching ask himself if somewhere he had not seen other eyes lifted with just that straight persistency, and then Frank thanked him and said, with rather a long breath, that he accepted the offer.

So it was settled. The two men—one well past middle age, but still remarkably vigorous; the other in the noonday of his strength—set out together. They made their way over that waste of shifting, drifting, ochre-coloured sand, they reached those little-known mountains, they made measurements, took heed of watersheds—there were few enough of these—and all the time the native guard looked on with stolid faces while they privately came to the conclusion that the Unbelievers were employing some new form of magic to determine the place of that buried treasure which is never very far from the Arab imagination—or calculation.

Lebaudie and Frank turned northward again, and marched, with no particular incident, until they were hardly twelve hours from El-Agrib, and then the brief African twilight, which is hardly an interval between the fierce sunshine and the velvet blackness of night, overtook them by the tomb of a certain African Marabout.

This tomb was a spacious affair of solid masonry, dome-roofed, white-plastered. Its roof was rimmed by a parapet, loopholed all its extent, and inside the shrine itself, emptied long ago of all remains of the exceeding holy man it was supposed to shelter, was a narrow, winding set of steps on to the roof; and high up in the wall was an air-slit at each of the four cardinal points of the compass; while within its shadow were those two supremely desirable things to the desert wayfarer, a well of pure water and a palm for shade.

That night both Lebaudie and the Englishman slept deeply. The Frenchman awoke first, awoke with a feeling that something was wrong. Instantly the stillness struck him, instantly he connected the silence with his own whirling, racking head.

What it might mean drove him to forget his physical uneasiness. He sprang to his feet, he called for Selim, his native servant, who had served him for years with a doglike faithfulness—Lebaudie had bought him from a peculiarly cruel master. But, as he feared, there was no answer. Lebaudie went out of his own tent to those of his followers. They were all standing, but not a man was in them.

Felix Lebaudie stood still a moment, with the first rays of the dawn flushing the horizon, with the sky coming up so softly blue, almost stunned by what he saw before him. He was deserted.

Then Lebaudie walked across to Willington's tent. There was a nearly emptied cup of coffee by the sleeping man. The Englishman had drunk again after he retired, so he had taken a double quantity of the drug, and was still lying, helpless, a log, sleeping that heavy sleep which anyone with any experience of Orientals knows but too well.

The Frenchman bent, shook Frank by the arm, called to him, tried to pull him on to his feet. It was in vain.

When Felix Lebaudie was quite sure of that, he went to the opening of the tent, he set himself calmly to wait the chances, the possibilities of escape. His face grew hard, grew cruel as he meditated. All the bonhomie fell from his expression. The real man was unveiled: Felix Lebaudie, hard, selfish; Felix Lebaudie actually contemplating whether he should or should not leave the sleeping man to his fate, whether he should or should not set out over the desert, trusting to his endurance, his finely tempered constitution, to reach El-Agrib on foot.

The struggle lasted quite a little time. Lebaudie turned abruptly out of Willington's tent and returned to his own.

He took out his field-glass, went to the well, and stood under the palm-tree. It was fully light now, the sun was already hot; but when he surveyed the south, he saw what might have been a dark cloud, only no clouds gathered in that sky.

He knew what the wedge of blackness meant. He returned to Frank Willington. The Englishman still lay like a log. Lebaudie tried again to awake him, and again he was unsuccessful. He walked away again, and as he came out into the open, the Marabout's tomb was straight before him. Lebaudie looked at it. It might be used for defence. It might stand a siege. Suppose he could get Willington inside, suppose that the Englishman awoke in time, how long could they hold the entrance? And if they did make a fight for it, what good would it do them?

There was just a chance that help might come out from El-Agrib. Felix Lebaudie never made an expedition into the interior without making every possible preparation for his rescue (his ransom, if need arose), if he had the misfortune to be captured. The French Consul had charge of the arrangements. It was known through all the town—and therefore, how far into the interior?—that a handsome reward would be paid to him who brought in news of Monsieur Lebaudie's peril; and what is more, that no troublesome questions would be asked.

As Lebaudie turned over this chance in his mind, the sun grew hotter and hotter. He walked to the door of the tomb, he tried it. To his surprise, though it was iron-barred, it was unfastened. He entered the circular chamber; it was dim; the air gave forth an evil smell, both hot and damp, but it might serve for a refuge.

He had first to get Frank Willington within. He pulled, he dragged, until the Englishman lay, extended to his full length, along the floor of the tomb. Next Felix Lebaudie brought his own revolver, and Frank's.

Once more, as Lebaudie thought of all that was to be done and of the probable fruitlessness of his efforts, the law of self-preservation hammered anew at his brain. Once more, if anyone could find his way to El-Agrib on foot, he could do. He lifted his glasses again. The robbers were nearer. He could distinguish one form from another now. He let his arm fall suddenly. If the advancing guard were an independent robber horde, and not in collusion with his own guard, then, if they found one white man, it was possible they might not look for a second.

Lebaudie gasped as if he had suddenly been plunged into deep water. He hurried nearer to the well, as if he must reach something fresh, something cool; he looked up at the palm above his head, and it seemed to him that all his life he would recollect exactly how its fan-shaped leaves outlined themselves against the blue sky; and then, with a motion of his arm, as if he were pushing something weighty from him, he turned about.

Again Felix Lebaudie had put Satan behind him.

He hurried back within the tomb, he barricaded the door. When he had made the defence as strong as he could, he went up again and stood over the Englishman. Sleep plays strange tricks. Felix Lebaudie was visited again by the notion that he had seen that face before. He stood looking at it while the minutes wore on, while the robber horde was assuredly advancing nearer, while the day, and with it the heat, rose upwards towards noon.

How long he stood there he never knew. At last Frank stirred, turned as a tired child might, and, as Felix Lebaudie watched, suddenly sprang back. He laughed strangely. He put up his shapely hand. He caught his moustache, he lifted his shoulders. "My sins," he mumbled, "are finding me out at last."

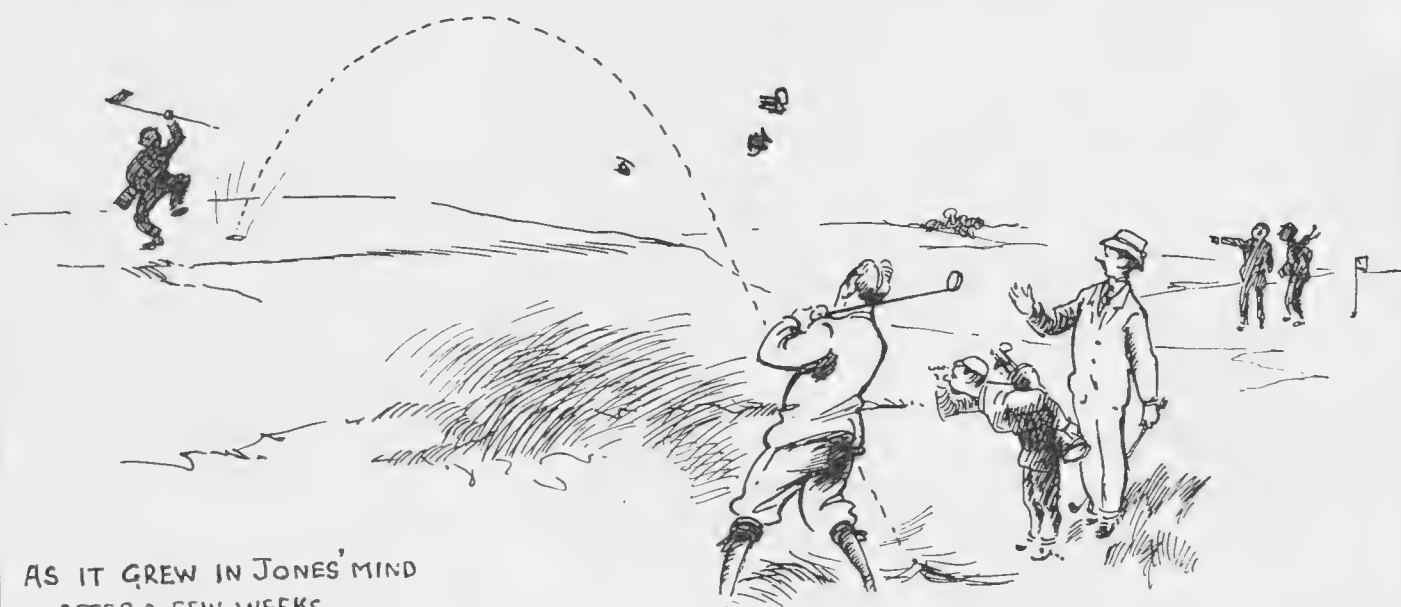
[Continued overleaf.]



EVERYBODY'S DOING IT — ALWAYS.



THE STROKE, AS JONES REALLY MADE IT.



AS IT GREW IN JONES' MIND  
AFTER A FEW WEEKS.



AS TOLD  
IN AFTER YEARS!

H. Radcliffe  
Wilson.

THE STORY OF A STROKE; OR, THE GOLFER'S PROGRESS.

DRAWN BY H. RADCLIFFE WILSON.

Frank opened his eyes. He lay a little space, flat on his back. He put up one powerful arm, mopped the heat from his brow. He pulled himself into a sitting position, he looked inquiringly at Lebaudie; he made an effort to stand, got up uncertainly, and was beginning with a question, when, cutting through the air, came a sudden shrill yell.

Lebaudie knew what it meant. The robbers had caught sight of the tents. In but such a little while the horde would swoop down on them, would overturn them, would strip them as a locust strips the green of a leaf from its stalk.

Willington looked sharply at the man before him.

"What does it mean?" he demanded.

The Frenchman answered briefly. "I awoke," he said. "I found we had been drugged, deserted. A robber band is on us. If our guard has fled before them, not joined them, we may have a chance of life, especially if Selim should reach El-Agrib and find means to inform the French Consul. Selim owes everything to me, and I have heard—occasionally"—and Felix Lebaudie shrugged his shoulders—"of an Arab being grateful. But if our guard has combined with the attacking horde, then all we can do is to sell our lives as dearly as possible."

"How shall we know?" shot out from Frank.

Lebaudie thought, but only a moment.

"If the horde is fresh from the mountains it will plunder first," he answered. "If our guard is with them they will make sure about us first. They will probably calculate on finding us still asleep. When they do not find us they will look for us."

Frank heard, nodded.

He turned about and went to the door. He went on to examine the round chamber, he saw the winding steps on to the roof. He put his foot on to the first of them. He paused, listening to the din. He bent down to ask a question.

"Would those beggars be making all that noise if our men were among them?" he asked.

"I have thought of that," answered Lebaudie.

Frank made his way cautiously on to the roof. He made very sure that he could see through the loopholes of the parapet without being seen. He waited, peeping down. His breath was coming fast, his blood was swirling in his veins; there was the strong man's fierce excitement before pressing danger, and with one hand on his revolver, he watched those black forms racing one after the other, as the jackals race after carrion. He saw them cluster like immense black flies over every upstanding thing; he saw, to his satisfaction, that among all those cruel, coarse, long-haired faces was not one he recognised; and he was about to say, "So far, so good," when a new danger presented itself.

Both he and Lebaudie, without saying so, had hoped that the reputed sanctity of the Marabout's tomb might keep the robbers from entering it. But they had not sufficiently calculated upon the Arab's insatiable greed. The tribe had found neither gold nor silver among the tents. They turned their attention to the tomb, and Frank Willington, peeping through the loophole, could see that they meant to enter it.

Hastily he ran down those winding steps, and stood within the chamber itself. He went up quickly to Lebaudie.

"They are going to try the door," he whispered curtly.

"Ah!" breathed Lebaudie, and he looked at his revolver.

"When it resists, will they break it in?" Frank asked.

The Frenchman just nodded.

"Then," announced Frank Willington, "my place is behind that door."

The older man whipped round on him.

"Yours!" he retorted.

"Yes," went on Frank steadily, and even as he said that one word, they both heard the first push against the door. "My place is behind that door; yours is—"

"Mine—" gasped Lebaudie.

"Yours," went on Willington, "is to retreat on to the roof, to lie still up there, not to fire a single shot, whatever happens to me. Do you hear?"—with a sudden savage emphasis—"not to fire a single shot, whatever happens to me, until you are obliged to do so in self-defence. The robbers may be satisfied with one white man, or, at the worst, you will have gained that much more time for relief to come out from El-Agrib."

As Frank finished this astounding command, the Frenchman stood for a moment dumb, and without, though the murmur of the savages rose on the air like the clamour of numberless angry insects, for the moment, not one among them tried the door again.

Lebaudie thought first of that delay.

"They are afraid that a spirit is holding the door," he said; "but their greed will soon overcome their fear."

And, even as he said that, there came a crash. Frank heard it; Lebaudie heard it. The two men looked straight, one at the other. The next moment Frank hurried up to the Frenchman.

"Do as I tell you!" he hissed between clenched teeth. "Go up on to the roof!"

This time Felix Lebaudie turned as fiercely.

"Listen," he said, his words, his gesture vehement; "I debated about leaving you behind; I was very near to leaving you behind. I all but set out over the desert and left you sleeping."

For answer Frank pointed to those winding steps.

Lebaudie looked at him with gleaming eyes.

"Listen," he went on; "the thought of leaving you came to me a second time, and then it was accompanied by the calculation that if the robbers found you they might not look for me."

Frank Willington but answered with an imperious gesture towards the roof.

There followed another pause. The silence was interrupted by another attack on the door. The wood, strengthened from behind, resisted, but it shivered.

"Next time it will be broken in," commented Frank. He swung round. "Go on to the roof!" he shot out again. "Do you hear? I command you to go on to the roof."

"I will not go on to the roof," retorted Felix Lebaudie.

Frank approached quite close to the Frenchman; he looked him full in the face. "Don't you see," he said, "you must do what I tell you; you must save your life if you can, because—"

Lebaudie swung away from the look, from the voice. All the din without and all the nearness of the danger were as nothing to these men. There was the history of a whole lifetime between them.

It was the Frenchman who spoke first.

"I know you," he said. "You have puzzled me from the first moment I saw you. I recognised you while you were asleep. You are Lucy Bodham's son. I was her husband. I am still her husband by law. Now do you see that if one of us is to die, it had better be I?"

The quick voice ceased. The horde without clamoured, and still evidently argued among themselves, and while each of the two men within the Marabout's tomb kept their eyes fixed on that door which alone stood between them and the overwhelming black rush, while both of them steadily grasped their revolvers, Frank Willington answered the Frenchman's weighty question.

"You are right," he said; "I am Lucy Bodham's son. I knew all along that she had married you; but—"

"But?" echoed Lebaudie.

"But," rounded off Frank Willington, "I am your son, also."

The young man turned back towards the door as he said that. He had made the announcement, but, at the same time, he made it with no pretension to filial feeling.

"My son," whispered Felix Lebaudie to himself, "my son!" He looked at the fine figure before him, at the shapely head, at the face, which now, when he had the clue, seemed to him so wondrously like Lucy's.

Suddenly Felix Lebaudie's head sank down towards his chest. It fell lower and lower. There followed an instant when his mind did not work, it whirled. All the incidents of his early manhood crowded back on him: the days of his brief marriage with the pretty English girl; his carelessness of her, his preference for another woman, his amazement when Lucy left him.

He made no effort to bring her back. He had even hugged himself on his freedom, had persuaded himself, as the years went on—one can persuade oneself of anything—that he owed a grudge against Fate for having inveigled him in the meshes of matrimony. And now all these pitiful excuses fell from him, and now he saw himself as he was, and now he realised that it was his own son he had contemplated leaving to his fate, and now he knew that Frank had proposed to save his father not because of his affection for him, but because he despised him.

Lebaudie put out one trembling hand.

"My son!" he quavered.

Frank thought he was being asked for further information. He gave it curtly.

"I was born," he said, "six months after my mother left you. I took her uncle's name. I am rich, thanks to that uncle."

Lebaudie turned away. He had made his life; he must accept the consequences.

There came another crash at the door, a great shouting without.

Frank swung his head over his shoulder.

"Be quick!" he ground out to his newly found father. "Get up on to the roof. You have no time to lose."

The Frenchman heard. The blows were raining on the door now. There appeared above the barricade a slit of intense bright light. Frank pointed his revolver up to it. He was waiting until it should grow but a little bigger, until a dark face should appear through it; and then, amid the din, Felix Lebaudie clasped Frank's arm. "My son," he wailed; "my son! Let me die for you."

It was the bitter supplication of a man who sees himself at last as he is. It rang round the room, it seemed to echo above the din. Frank heard it, realised all it meant; but it was never answered, for while he made ready to shoot, while he waited, all his being tense for one more blow against the door, for those black forms to pour over the broken woodwork, the attack suddenly ceased; a new clamour filled the air.

Frank Willington knew what it was; Felix Lebaudie knew what it was. Relief was approaching from El-Agrib.

Selim had remembered what he owed to his master, had sent word, with an Arab's due and proper care to his own preservation, to the French Consul, and was at that moment sitting down, supremely contented with himself, making sure that the rich reward promised by Monsieur Lebaudie for such an extremity would fall into his hands.

THE END.





# ON THE LINKS

AN "EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD": THE COUNTRY CLUB AT BROOKLINE, MASS.

## The Country Club.

Many doubts have there been in my mind since first I landed on the American shore as to which is the eighth wonder of the golfing world. At the moment it is The Country Club at Brookline, Massachusetts, that has it. Nothing in or around Boston is quite the same as anywhere else in the United States. Massachusetts itself will not be called a "State," but a "Commonwealth," and "The Country Club," which is some seven or eight miles out in the really beautiful suburb of Brookline—the average inhabitant of which is said to be richer than the average inhabitant of any other place on earth—insists on being styled "The" country club, being, as it were, the chief

Mr. Fownes will be talked about by the American golfers for many long years to come. The third hole, which is 420 yards, is one of the nicest things of its kind you would ever wish to see. A good drive must be very exactly placed, and then a good second played through a little valley to a well-guarded green which has a hummock right in front of it. If the tee shot is not properly placed, the second will be a blind one, and most tantalising. But the ninth, tenth, and eleventh holes are really the strongest features of the course, and they stand for one of the best romances of golf-course construction. Three or four years ago they did not exist, their predecessors being embraced in the other parts of the course. But those predecessors had become dangerous for the crossing that they involved, and it was determined to take in a new tract of land, and to make these three new holes upon it.



ON THE GREEN IN FRONT OF THE CLUB-HOUSE: PUTTING.  
AS IT IS IN THE PRUSSIAN CAPITAL: AT THE BERLIN GOLF CLUB.

The fourth golfer from the left is Mr. Putnam Griswold, the well-known opera-singer. Mrs. Griswold is the last figure on the right.

of all of them, because, as it says, it was given its charter in 1882, and is the oldest of all in America, and so the oldest in the world. It is certainly one of the most magnificent, with its splendid house and its vast grounds. Here there are steeplechasing, polo, tennis, and all the other sports and games, and most specially there is golf, and, I think, the best golf I have seen in America so far, though I am told there is at least one rich treat ahead. I had heard much of this place from afar, and yet by very much it exceeded anticipations. Judged by the best British inland standard, the course is a really splendid one, and that old British golfer, Mr. G. Herbert Windeler, so closely identified with it, may well be proud of his work upon it. Mr. Windeler, who is an ex-President of the U.S.G.A., piloted me round, and I had to pay him many and most sincere compliments.

## Need for Accuracy.

This course, like some others in America, is of the Sunningdale type, and exceedingly good at that. It is laid out on fine rolling land with broad undulations and the utmost variety in the character of the holes, while the woods through which several of them were carved border the fairways on either side. There is one hole—the ninth—which measures 520 yards, and is a really splendid thing, with a plateau green perched up in a very pretty corner; and there are six others of over 400 yards each—the total length of the course being 6210 yards. There are three excellent short holes—the seventh, tenth, and sixteenth—the last of which cost Mr. Charles Evans his place in the final of the championship, and perhaps the championship itself, when the event was played here two years ago. The play at that hole on that occasion by Mr. Evans and

**Expensive Holes.** It was a tremendous undertaking, for "land" was only a kind of courtesy title for the wild mixture of forest, rock, and swamp into which a man might sink up to his neck, but for which £4800 had to be paid. Another £2600 was spent in making it fit for golf and preparing the holes, so that these three—two long ones and a short one—cost an average of over £2466 a hole. At the ninth as much rock had to be blasted as someone afterwards used to make a wall two hundred yards long and three feet thick. The tenth hole is a most delightful short one, called the "Redan," after the famous piece of golf at North Berwick; but Mr. Windeler had the second at Prestwick largely in his mind when he designed it. Yet it is a far better hole than that second on the Ayrshire links. When it was being made,



YOUNG, BUT EFFICIENT: A GROUP OF THE CADDIES.

the place for the green needed raising from the swamp, and nearly two thousand loads of broken rocks were deposited there; and after soil to a depth of eighteen inches had been laid upon the stone foundation, a splendid putting-green was made. The construction of these three fine holes from such difficult materials stands for one of the finest achievements of its kind in the whole world of golf. To all this it has just to be added that the putting-greens at Brookline are quite perfect. There is no exaggeration in any of the praise I have given to this course. In the dusk I went back to Boston with Mr. Leslie Kenyon, still British for all his twelve years of acting and golfing in the States. He said he had had a splendid day. I said that I had had one also. Then he said I ought to finish it properly by going to see his show, being "The Woman-Haters' Club" at the Termonthe Theatre, said show being just about to move on to New York, which wants it. Which I did accordingly, and so completed a really happy day.

HENRY LEACH.



THE REOPENING OF THE ALHAMBRA : THE PROLONGATION OF GABY ; AND A NEW RAG - TIMER.

"Kill That Fly." After a prolonged closure the Alhambra has thrown open its doors and is once again available, with much of the barbaric splendours of its colouring very considerably chastened. Whether the house has been much improved by this is a matter of individual taste, but a great deal

has been done for the comfort of the audience, and the management is to be congratulated on its efforts. The principal feature in the programme is Mr. George Grossmith's new revue, strangely entitled, "Kill that Fly." Into this Mr. Grossmith has put everything and everybody not inserted by him in his Empire revue, "Everybody's Doing It." Mr. Grossmith is very resourceful and commendably fearless. His aim is variety, and into the piece goes whatever occurs to him to be usable material. Some people have expressed themselves as upset by the personalities of which the new revue is full; but we should not be too squeamish in matters of this sort. When a man has arrived at the dignified position of Chancellor of the Exchequer or manager of Romano's, he must not be surprised if he finds himself brought into this sort of miscellaneous entertainment. When all is said and done, these distinguished public personages are very gently lampooned, and no great harm has been done. In his effort to be comprehensive Mr. Grossmith made his work very long, but the pruning-knife has been at work, much of the superfluous has been excised, and the piece now makes a



PROGRAMMED TO APPEAR AT THE "CAVE OF THE CALF," HEDDON STREET, M. LOU TELLEGEN.

Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.

bright and cheerful entertainment, both to look at and to listen to. There is plenty of lilt about Mr. Melville Gideon's music, and money has been lavishly spent upon the production. It is all very properly irresponsible, and at intervals the audience is suddenly jerked from one part of London to another, after the accepted manner of the revue. There is a good deal of fun made on divers topics; but at the same time the revue is a distinctly Parisian institution, and never seems to have become quite acclimatised on this side of the Channel. Many of the topics dealt with are not of any very general interest, and a number of the allusions appear to leave the audience somewhat mystified.

"Gaby." Dark and threatening war-clouds are looming over Europe, but though the nations are eyeing each other suspiciously, we need entertain no fears concerning the durability of the Entente Cordiale. The Palace proudly announces that "owing to phenomenal success, the management have arranged, by paying a large profit to her American managers, to prolong the engagement of Mlle. Gaby Deslys." This epoch-making arrangement will no doubt bring its due reward, and the Palace will still be crowded by audiences attracted by the daring, if ungraceful, Gaby Glide. The lady will continue to divest herself of a considerable portion of her apparel, and will continue to retire into bed in an elaborate dancing-costume, donned for the purpose. Her American confrère will continue to toss his wealth of hair backwards and forwards and to dance upon his hands, and the French baritone will indulge in inappropriate vocalisation while Mademoiselle is

changing her clothes. It is a curious performance, but one which is undeniably to the taste of the public. The fair Gaby is full of life and go, and were it not for the London County Council, might be inclined to proceed to greater lengths. As it is, the performance in its present form is perfectly harmless, and few people—at any rate in these days—will find any cause to be shocked at its vagaries. Mr. Alfred Butt knows perfectly well what his audiences like, and exactly how much they will stand, and he is not taking any risks. The house is packed from floor to roof every evening, and everybody seems to be pleased, which is, after all, the great thing. Gaby Deslys is not a great dancer, neither is she a great singer, but she has a winning way with her, and is so obviously enjoying herself all the time that her enjoyment becomes infectious.

More Ragtime. The American invasion shows no signs of abatement, and the Palace has duly come to heel. Not to be outdone by its rivals, it has secured "America's greatest ragtime exponent," who rejoices in the euphonious name of Gene Greene. So now we have the Octette at the Hippodrome, Mr. Melville Gideon's ragtime in the revue at the Alhambra, and America's greatest exponent at the Palace. For my own part, I did not find that Mr. Gene Greene succeeded in reconciling me to this form of noisiness, or that he removed the impression left upon me by the Octette. He sings in an unmusical voice, and at such a tremendous pace that few of the words can be heard. From what I know of American lyrics, I fancy that one does not lose much by not hearing the words, but one does occasionally like to know what a song is all about, and Mr. Greene but seldom imparts the information. The music is like all ragtime music—fussy and blustering—and over all the songs there is a curious family likeness. In fact, it seems to me that when one has heard one ragtime song one has heard the lot. The contortions of the different singers may vary, and the frenzied efforts to make the song go may differ in degree, but one is oppressed by a sense of sameness and monotony about the whole thing. There may be something lacking in my ear for music, but I do sincerely trust that ragtime may prove to be only a temporary derangement, and that we shall soon settle down again to something more peaceful and melodious. This is an age of noise, and much of the noise is unavoidable, but this organised clamour is more than an ordinarily constituted tympanum can bear.—ROVER.



PROGRAMMED TO APPEAR AT THE "CAVE OF THE CALF": M. LOU TELLEGEN.

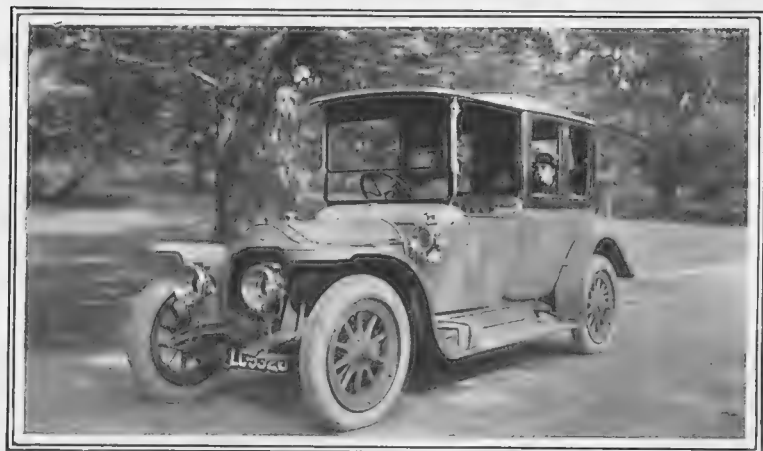
M. Tellegen, of the Théâtre Sarah Bernhardt, who has been appearing with Mme. Bernhardt at the London Coliseum, is programmed to appear at the Cabaret Theatre Club, otherwise the "Cave of the Calf," on the occasion of the reopening in a few days' time.—[Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.]





# THE WHEEL AND THE WING

SUNBEAM RECORDS; THE PETROL PROBLEM IN GERMANY; OLD CARS; AND A NEW AMERICAN ROAD.



IN A 26-H.P. EIGHT-CYLINDERED DE DION BOUTON SALOON LIMOUSINE: MR. ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Mr. Wimperis and Mr. Frederick Fenn are responsible for "The Girl in the Taxi," which is running so successfully at the Lyric, having adapted it from the German of Herr Georg Okonkowski.—[Photograph by Campbell-Gray.]

## The Sunbeam Marvellous.

The Sunbeam car continues to astonish the world, and one wonders when Coatalen and his company will cry "Enough," and rest on their well-earned laurels. Not content with what is already a bouquet of records, Brooklands was on the 9th inst. the scene of a furious onslaught by the famous 15.9-h.p. Sunbeam and D. Resta on the half-mile, kilometre, mile, and ten-laps records. The weather, save for a fullish breeze, was all that could be desired; and then a breeze does not blow all round the Brooklands Track. A grand start was made, and the records seemed to be at once in peril by the fact that the first lap was covered at a speed of 86 miles per hour, and the second at 96 miles per hour—marvellous acceleration. The regularity of the running of the car was remarkable, for after the starting lap, the fastest was 1.44 1-5, and the slowest, 1.46 3-5. The half-mile was covered in 17.67 sec. (101.87 miles per hour)—old record, 97.67; the kilometre in 22.16 sec. (100.94 miles per hour)—old record, 96.67; one mile in 36.20 sec. (99.45 miles per hour)—old record, 94.91; ten laps in 17 min. 42.51 sec. (93.84 miles per hour)—old record, 91.46. Prodigious!

## Good for Germany.

Upon picking up their daily paper on Tuesday, 15th inst., many motorists who gird at the present petrol-price pillage must for the moment have wished that they were subjects of the Kaiser. In this country our industries and our interests can be sapped and assailed by the foreigner without the Government doing a hand's-turn in our defence. Indeed, the boot is on the other leg, for British interests and British industries appear to be about the last things that appeal to a British Government. Hence it must have been with feelings akin to envy that motorists read in the *Daily Telegraph* of the above date that the German Government have announced a Bill, the double object of which is to break the practical monopoly of the Standard Oil Company in Germany, and to bring in additional revenue. The wholesale trade in heavy oil is to be made over to a company to be formed by the principal banks, and carried on under the supervision of the Government. If the Trust refuses to come into line with this scheme, it is proposed to deal in oil outside oil-raisers in the United States, and build tank-steamers for the traffic. And what the German Government threatens to do it generally does.

## The Old-Car Grievance Unredressed.

For once a Government Department has deigned to be guided by the advice of its committee appointed for the specific purpose of inquiring into and reporting upon the horse-power rating of motor-cars. The new regulations, which are in accordance with the findings of this committee, were issued in draft on Saturday, the 12th inst. Unfortunately for the owners and would-be vendors of old cars, the committee did not consider that it came within their province to suggest any concessions in the matter of these ancient vehicles, which, though fitted with engines of large dimensions, give off perhaps half the power of modern engines half their size. The Treasury has not even in this matter travelled outside the recommendation of the committee, and the poor owner of a car six or seven years old, with, say, an engine of 5½ in. bore, still finds himself legally liable for the payment of the tax on a 48-h.p. car (R.A.C. rating), which, in its very best days, and in its maker's most delirious moments, was only called a 30-h.p., and certainly never gave more than 70 per cent. of that power on the brake. So the owners of these old cars are still left in evil state.

From Sea to Sea. Our Yankee cousins have no regard for anything unless it bulks big. Across the pond to-day there is a budding agitation for the present construction of a Coast-to-Coast Highway. That means—as what else could it mean, in the Yankee mind?—a motor-road from New York to San Francisco—from the east to the west of the great continent of North America.



FIRST ADMIRAL OF THE AIR FLEET: REAR-ADMIRAL REGINALD TUPPER. Our correspondent writes: "The air fleet which has been placed at Rosyth consists of three bi-planes of the latest type. Rear-Admiral Tupper has assumed command of it."—[Photograph by Stephen Crabb.]

Apparently an Ocean-to-Ocean Highway Association has been formed, for in an interesting little pamphlet shown to me the other day I note that two most enterprising gentlemen of Indianapolis, Indiana, form the temporary committee. The money for this stupendous undertaking is to be raised by subscription from motor-car and accessory manufacturers and dealers, each subscription to equal one per cent. of one year's gross earnings of the subscriber, to be divided into three or five annual payments, as decided by a national committee. "If," says the pamphlet, "we of the automobile world want the good roads that mean so much to the industry, we've got to do the thing ourselves—and they've started to do it! Wonderful people!

[Continued on a later page.]



PHOTOGRAPHED PASSING COMPTON WYNYATES, THE SEAT OF THE MARQUESS OF NORTHAMPTON: AN UP-TO-DATE WOLSELEY LIMOUSINE.



## FRONT-RANK OUTSIDERS: SENSATIONAL WINS IN HORSE-RACING.

THE surprising victory of Warlingham in the Cesarewitch, in which he started at the long odds of 33 to 1, so gaining a very handsome sum for his confident owner, is by no means without precedent. Warlingham was a hot favourite compared with the price at which some winners of classic victories have started.

### A St. Leger Winner Born Blind and Condemned to Death.

and presented him to a lady. precedent. Throstle, who dazed sporting humanity by winning the St. Leger in 1894, when everybody was waiting to acclaim Lord Rosebery's Derby victor, Ladas—she, too, was given away. That is to say, she was offered. She was born blind, and so remained for three months, and Lord Alington, to whom she belonged, told a friend that if he would send for the filly he could have her. The offer was overlooked, and Throstle remained in her own stable, where orders were given that she should be shot. That order also miscarried, and she lived to win at 50 to 1. As so many years have elapsed since the event, it will scarcely be a breach of confidence to let in light upon that extraordinary race, for it shows how in Turf matters, even with touting reduced to a fine science, a secret can be kept. Two or three days before the race, an intimate friend said to the present writer: "I have just been down to see Mornington Cannon ride a trial for the St. Leger on a horse called Throstle. Now it is a dead secret, of course, but though Throstle is a rank outsider in the betting, I believe she is going to win. Cannon, at the end of the spin, said to me, 'If I don't win—and I believe I shall—I shall certainly be in the first three. Throstle is the best mare I ever put my leg across.'" As the present writer happens to exclude punting from his excitements, the information possessed little interest for him—until after the race. But there were three men in England at least that Leger day who knew that Matchbox was not the horse that Ladas had to fear—but there certainly were not three others. The man who witnessed the trial and imparted the information will see this note and recall the occasion as probably the only one in his life on which he ever made a bet.

### Rosedrop and the Oaks.

But other horses have been given away to win great prizes. Sir William Bass had two fillies in the Oaks of 1910. One, Maid of Corinth, cost him £56,000 to breed. He had paid £25,000 for Sceptre, her dam, and £31,500 for Cyllene, her sire. His other nomination had cost him 700 guineas. This was Rosedrop, who was the daughter of Rosaline. Now Rosaline was a gift horse. Mr. J. B. Joel celebrated his 1903 Oaks victory by presenting three horses to the Fresh Air Fund. They were

Warlingham was given away by his original owner, Mr. Walter Raphael, who, finding the colt unsound, thought he might patch up into a comfortable hack, But even this is not without

### Big Derby Surprises.

Surprises occur in every one of the classic events. Look at some of the Derby prices, some of which those of us who are still on the right side of forty can remember. Four years ago Chevalier Ginestrelli's Signorinetta beat a field of eighteen, in which she was

quoted at 100 to 1, the same price at which Otto Madden, ten years earlier, had ridden Mr. Larnach's Jeddah to victory over a field of the same size. Six years before that Allsopp had carried Lord Bradford's colours to victory on Sir Hugo, whose price when the flag fell was 40 to 1. Sir Bevys was a 20 to 1 chance in 1879, as was Lord Falmouth's Kingcraft in 1870, while Mr. Merry's Doncaster, in 1873, could find no better support than 45 to 1 implies. Hermit carried the snowy Derby for Mr. Chaplin at 1000 to 15, but that was forty-seven years ago.



THE 33-TO-1 WIN IN THE CESAREWITCH: WARLINGHAM CROSSING THE HEATH AFTER THE RACE.

There was a surprise in the Cesarewitch this year, run at Newmarket on Oct. 16, for the winner, Warlingham, had started at 33 to 1. These long odds were due to his recent failure at Windsor.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

be dead lame, gave Mr. Petre the first of his four victories in this race, and Hawthornden, nine years later, was quoted at 1000 to 3. More business was done on Dutch Oven at 40 to 1, for if he was an outsider, he had Archer up. Mornington Cannon, as we have seen, scored with Throstle at 50 to 1, but his younger brother, Kempton, did almost as well on Doricles, whose price, when the signal was given, was 40 to 1, for as much money as punters would lay. John Osborne once rode a very strange race in the St. Leger.

### The Parson's Apology.

The St. Leger has provided innumerable sensations. Theodore at £1000 to a walking-stalk, supposed to be dead lame, gave Mr. Petre the first of his four victories in this race, and Hawthornden, nine years later, was quoted at 1000 to 3. More business was done on Dutch Oven at 40 to 1, for if he was an outsider, he had Archer up. Mornington Cannon, as we have seen, scored with Throstle at 50 to 1, but his younger brother, Kempton, did almost as well on Doricles, whose price, when the signal was given, was 40 to 1, for as much money as punters would lay. John Osborne once rode a very strange race in the St. Leger. His mount was Apology, an absolutely unfancied horse. There was more in the name than met the eye. Her owner, a Lincolnshire parson, had inherited a fortune with a condition. He was to race, or yield up the money. He did race, shamefacedly, and named his Leger nomination Apology—and she won hands down.

### Tied to the Saddle.

Major Pennant's Rubio was almost a gift horse. Sold as a yearling for fifteen guineas, it passed into the hands of a Towcester hotel proprietor, who drove it and hired it regularly in a trap. Passing on, it was tried for hunting,



AFTER WINNING THE CESAREWITCH: WARLINGHAM AT NEWMARKET.

Warlingham, who was ridden by G. Clout, won easily by three lengths. Captain F. Forester's Tootles was second, and Mr. W. R. Wyndham's Winthorpe third.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

proved alert over timber, was put into training, and staggered humanity by winning the Grand National of 1908 at 66 to 1. Half that price was laid in the swagger Three-Year-Old Handicap in Vienna against the well-known Kynast. His owner believed in the horse, and backed him for a fortune. The jockey, a tiny slip of a boy, had to be tied to the saddle to prevent his being thrown off, but he got there.





By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

### Is Beauty at a Discount?

Perhaps the most radiant and faultless of all our stage beauties—and this is saying a good deal—has recently been telling an interviewer that good looks, in Woman, are at a discount. On the stage, she declared, "beauty is not in the least necessary, and, unaccompanied by talent, it becomes a handicap." This is a curious state of affairs,



WOMAN IN "BRACES"—AND A BELT AS WELL: BLACK LACE OVER WHITE SATIN.

The above design shows a black-lace tunic over a white-satin underdress. The belt and "braces" are in mauve, with jewelled trimmings.

for one might reasonably have thought that Venus Victrix was one of the few deities that would have survived, in one form or another, through the procession of the ages. Yet if one must have beauty without talent, it is better to encounter it in real life than to meet it on the stage. It is always agreeable to look at an extremely lovely person seated at a dinner-table or posed in a drawing-room, though she has not a single illuminating—or even sensible—phrase at her disposal; but in the more exigent world of the theatre we feel defrauded if beauty merely smiles and does not appeal to our sense of the art of the playhouse. Intelligence, indeed, is more needed now in every department of life than any other quality. There are no longer professional beauties, their place having been taken by women who dress well, women who talk well, and women who know how to pull ropes. These are the real queens of Society in the beginning of our new and strenuous era, for even conservative man is beginning to shed his prejudices about the womenfolk, and demands a certain amount of all-round intelligence. Pretty, silly creatures—who would have been the centre of an admiring circle of black coats in past decades—now find themselves performing, so to speak, to empty benches, the black coats having treacherously deserted for more entertaining and stimulating company.

### The Vogue of the Dining Club.

used to say that he would rather face the desert tribes than endure an average London dinner-party. This, to be sure, was an exaggerated attitude to take up in the matter of social amenities, yet there are many of our contemporaries who hold similar pessimistic views on "dining out," and who are not to be lured from their own mahogany-trees or their pet club on any pretext whatever. They usually make the excuse that they have "given up general society." There is, of course, a terrible uncertainty about the average dinner-party. You may be placed next to the one man in London with whom you are not on speaking terms. On the other side, you may have some charming woman's boring husband, whom you are expected to entertain "between the soup and the pear." The one delightful masculine guest, with whom you are possibly on the friendliest terms, is, of course, at the other end of a long table, or else opposite, but effectually concealed from the firing line of conversation behind a barricade of pots and plants. Indeed, this English fashion of hiding your guests behind fences of verdure is one of the reasons why we are, as diners-out, something of a failure. To sit and whisper platitudes *à deux* for two hours does not encourage the pleasing art of general conversation; hence the fatigue and boredom which too often hover, uninvited guests, at the average English dinner-party. All these things have contributed to the extraordinary vogue, in London, of the small

dining-club, where everybody talks. For in these pleasant little coteries you are certain to be among people you like, from whom you are not separated by horticultural jungles. So it is that the dining-clubs of London at the present hour seem as countless as the stars, and show just as few signs of diminishing.

### The Foreigner and the Fog.

The fogs which we have been enduring of late in London have an enormous reputation abroad, and are even considered—with the London policeman—as being one of the attractions of our capital. These atmospheric phenomena arouse so much curiosity in dryer lands that, like the Aurora Borealis of the far North, or the blue waters of Mediterranean countries, they induce travellers to wander far afield to see them. So we may expect this winter quite an influx of strangers at the hotels of Piccadilly. French visitors—particularly French artists—are always mightily disappointed if they come to our capital and fail to see one pea-soup day. I have known them expect a black fog in May or June, which is unreasonable. But to many Anglomaniacs everything English is perfect, especially the smudged outlines and vaporous distances created by the Thames Valley and innumerable domestic hearths.

### The Tyranny of Books.

Ever since well-meaning persons have occupied themselves in drawing up lists of the best "hundred books," an awful distaste for reading anything but newspapers seems to have seized the community. As a matter of fact, readers are born, not made, and you can no more make a dull soul attempt to climb Parnassus than you can induce a timid person to go up in an aeroplane. Besides, good books should be kept for the elect, and not forced upon the vulgar and the profane. They should be a spiritual adventure, a mental intoxication, a means, in a prosaic world, of sometimes touching the stars. To make people want to read again, we must suppress all masterpieces, instead of selling them for ninepence. We must go back to the times before printing, and hand a literary treasure about in manuscript, before the great writer can come into his own again. I must own to a fastidious distaste for seeing a volume of Shelley in a shoddy binding and printed on vile paper; such things offend one's æsthetic sense in some mysterious way. Again, good books must not be used in a tyrannical manner, for, as we begin to see, such methods end in inculcating a stubborn dislike of all literary works, especially the "hundred best books." For Lord Rosebery—himself perhaps the most discriminating lover of literature alive—has roundly declared that if anyone actually read all the books in any of these vaunted lists right through, he would never wish to read anything again.



SHOWING THE NEW TUNIC TRIMMED WITH FUR: A PICTURESQUE FROCK IN RUSSET BROWN.

Created by Ernest, 185, Regent Street.

## CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

*The Next Settlement begins on Oct. 30.*

## THE OUTLOOK.

WHEN we wrote these notes last Saturday the Stock Exchange was in a condition which can only be described as bordering on panic, and it is satisfactory to be able to record that, since Monday, there has been a decided improvement in Market conditions. The wild selling from the Continent has come to an end, and the Paris settlement, about which considerable misgivings were felt, has passed off without serious trouble. The signing of peace between Italy and Turkey helped matters, and the declaration of war by the Porte had been fully discounted, so its effect was practically nil. It must be realised, however, that the time of the greatest danger to the peace of Europe will come when this war is practically over and the terms of peace between Turkey and the Allies have to be settled. If for this reason alone, markets are bound to be in a highly nervous and sensitive condition for some time to come. Anyone, therefore, who buys stocks at present which he cannot take up and pay for is running a tremendous risk.

There have been very few features of special interest during the week; the Bank Rate was raised to 5 per cent. on Thursday, but it had been expected for some time, and had been certain since Monday, so it had little or no effect.

We have more than once of late expressed the opinion that things were very wrong in Mexico, and the latest news is distinctly disquieting. It looks as though securities in this part of the world will be better left alone for some time to come.

## THE OIL MARKET.

It is some time since we referred to this section of the Stock Exchange, but there have been signs of late that more interest is being taken in these shares. The Market is so full of wild-cat companies, and the necessity for discrimination in purchasing shares is so great that it may perhaps be as well to write a few words of warning. To begin with, we must say that there are very few companies which we can really recommend as anything except gambles—and risky gambles at that. By far the largest number of oil companies which have been floated in London since the boom of 1891 are ridiculously over-capitalised. Why it should be so we do not know, but the fact remains.

We have never recommended shares of the Maikop Companies, and the field has been a great disappointment. Even the boring at deep levels has, so far, produced very little that is satisfactory. The cable from the Black Sea Company, stating that a well had spouted at 1320 feet on a plot about three miles from the producing area, is distinctly promising, but we shall require more than this to make us enthusiastic.

Shells we still think are the best purchase in the Market, and Royal Dutch, which have a good market on the Continent, are excellent. Burmah Oil is another good Company, and should be doing better before long.

It is difficult to generalise as to the effect which the war in the Balkans will have upon the fortunes of oil companies, but it is likely to be considerable. Freights from the Black Sea will rule high as long as the trouble lasts, and companies operating in that part of the world must also face the possibility of being unable to ship at all; so it is not certain that they will be able to take advantage of the advance in prices which has already taken place. On the other hand, those companies in America and elsewhere which are not directly affected will be able to reap the full benefit.

## THE CORDOBA RAILWAY AMALGAMATION.

The details of the scheme of amalgamation of the Cordoba Central Railway Company, the Buenos Ayres extension, and the Cordoba and Rosario Railway Company made their appearance last week, and were rather a disappointment for those who had expected the Argentine Railway Company to guarantee the various dividends. As it is, all that is guaranteed is a certain minimum increase in traffics.

The scheme is too complicated to go into here, and while it will undoubtedly simplify the financial position, it is a most difficult matter to make out exactly the advantages and disadvantages of the exchange for the various issues involved.

The other day the *Daily Mail* suggested that holders of Buenos Ayres extension 5 per cent. Debentures were being hardly treated, but we think they would be very foolish not to agree to the exchange. They are offered the par value of their holding in 4 per cent. Debentures, and 20 per cent. in Second Preference income stock. It is true that their interest will be reduced for the present, but, on the other hand, their security is much improved, and they will get 4 per cent. for 1913, which they would not do otherwise. The Cordoba Company's guarantee has expired, and the net earnings of the extension for the year ending June last were only about half the sum required for the Debenture interest; while the estimated earnings for next year, as shown in the circular, would not suffice to pay 4 per cent. On the whole, we think that if anyone is hardly

treated it is the stockholders of the Cordoba and Rosario Company, as their property is in by far the most prosperous condition.

Speaking generally, the chief attraction of the scheme seems to be in the consolidation of the various properties and the consequent strengthening of the financial position. While admitting that the terms do not come up to our expectations, we are inclined to consider that the pessimism has been overdone.

## DE BEERS CONSOLIDATED MINES.

Although the Report of this Company is not quite up to the anticipations of the most optimistic, shareholders have every reason to be fully satisfied with the results shown. Everything has been in their favour during the past year, and gross receipts are over half-a-million better at £5,465,000. A final bonus of 2s. 6d. per share has been declared, making 25s. in all for the year, against 20s. twelve months ago, and an interim dividend of 7s. 6d. is declared for the current period.

The price of the Deferred shares has lately suffered by the heavy realisations from Paris owing to the panic there; but the demand for diamonds of every description continues to be good, and the outlook—apart, of course, from international complications—is excellent. We understand that Messrs. Barnato Brothers have been large buyers of the shares lately, and we consider a purchase at present likely to show good results.

## A CHEAP DEBENTURE.

The 4 per cent. Debentures of Spratt's Patent are well worth the attention of investors, although the market in them is somewhat poor. They can be bought at several points under par, and are redeemable at par on July 1, 1914. There are only £83,000 outstanding, and the Company has a reserve fund of about £100,000, and a share capital of £275,000, on which 11 per cent. is being paid, so the security is excellent and the yield, allowing for profit on redemption, high, which is a most desirable combination.

## FINANCE IN A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE.

"Supposing that all the markets in the House, except two, are flat, and that you are a bear of the two stocks which happen to be strong, what would you do?" asked The Jobber.

"That's a nutty one," said The Broker.

"Theoretically, you ought to sell more," was the advice of The City Editor.

"Close the bear and give the other chaps a chance," The Engineer suggested.

"Go and play poker or some other game of bluff," added The Merchant.

"Give up punting altogether, for the nine-hundred-and-ninety-ninth time," The Banker smiled.

"I think the last idea is the best," replied The Jobber. "But what are you going to do with the stock, meanwhile?"

"Always cut a mistake," said The Broker.

"It wasn't a mistake; not *my* mistake, anyway. By all that's logical—what are you all laughing at? It's no joke, I assure you, for the hapless victim."

"It's a joke to mention the Stock Exchange and logic in the same breath," declared The Engineer. "You are the most——"

"Not a bit of it. We're logical enough; it's our clients who make the markets so inconsistent."

"Well," said The Merchant handsomely, "I do think the jobbers have done good work during the crisis, in holding prices with what little steadiness they showed."

"They were bears," objected The Merchant, "so they could afford to buy when everyone else was a seller."

"Which, don't you forget, saved the London Stock Exchange from the panicky scenes in Berlin and Paris. The bears are entitled to some credit, surely."

"They made money, so why claim credit for them, too?"

"Because, my fatuous beloved, can't you see for your giddy self that the more you make as a bear, the more, and a great deal more, you lose by the depreciation shown on your book?"

"Why run a book at all?"

"Because you're compelled to, unless you aspire to be just a negotiator, a turn-snatcher, a parasite upon the body politic."

("Ministerial cheers," quoth The Broker.)

"Can't see it," admitted The Engineer.

"Of course you can't, and you can't expect to, not having been brought up in the Stock Exchange. I don't understand dynamics, or turbines, or alternating currents, so I don't dogmatise about them. But any foo—layman thinks he understands all about stocks and shares, and wants to teach us our business on the strength of his once having bought fifty Chartered."

"And sold 'em at a loss," added The Merchant. "That's a necessary corollary."

"Putting your corollary on one side, what's the news about dividends?" asked The City Editor.

"They tell me the January dividend on Amalgamated Copper will be 7 per cent.," The Broker answered. "I don't think that's likely, but the Yankee tip is to buy Amals., and Steels."

"There's a rumour that the Steel dividend will be put up to 5 per cent."

[Continued on page 96.]



## THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

### Apathy in Fashions.

We are a slow-moving nation, and there is a wave of apathy over us. When, year after year, there is no appreciable change in fashion, we know that things are very bad with us. Women bewail the monotony of the modes, and have little to say about the becomingness of street dress; but they are going on wearing the same style of thing year in, year out, with more or less exaggeration of certain characteristics as the only variation. Writers of fashion-articles are driven to trivial details for novelties: we read in a morning paper about dress at Newmarket and the latest fashions, but there is nothing newer to be learned than eighteen or twenty months back. Of course, no one who is acquainted with the ropes expects fashion at all at Newmarket, least of all the latest. Where, however, we do look for novelty is at the fashion - shows of great houses. I have attended several, and I have nothing really new to say about any. Still long lines, still absence of fullness, still violet is the favourite colour, although the tints are brighter than they have been. Still collarless coats, still much embroidery, still many buttons, still a tendency to narrow in skirts at the ankles. Many and most beautiful models I have seen, but in day dresses "As you were" seems to be Dame Fashion's order.



OFF TO THE WAR: TURKISH WOMEN SAYING GOOD-BYE TO AN OFFICER IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

**Fanciful Fashions.** When our vogue is not apathetic, it is anarchic; any kind of dress of almost any period—posterior to Eden—is allowable in smart society to-day for ball, dinner, or theatre gowns. Picturesqueness is the aim; the result is often charming individually, and is always so collectively. I have seen dresses in the last few days, simple and classical, as for a vestal virgin; elaborate and rich in detail, as for a modern millionairess; quaint and old-world, as for a woman of fashion in the Regency; severe and stiff, but rich, as for a mediæval beauty; high-waisted and attenuated, as for a belle of the Second Empire; careless-like and fluffy, as for a sitter for Romney or Gainsborough. There is plenty of choice, and I should say that our evening assemblages will be very much more interesting from a dress point of view than those out of doors. The latter will, of course, be relieved from dead level by fine furs and handsome hats. So far as headgear is concerned, it is a case of becomingness first, fashion and fabric nowhere. Is there in our fashions a reflection of the ways of the world at this juncture?



TO MARRY LIEUTENANT JAMES FOWNES SOMERVILLE, R.N.: MISS MARY KERR MAIN.

Miss Main is the only daughter of Colonel Thomas Ryder Main, C.B., late of the Royal Engineers, of Curdridge Croft, Botley, Hants. Lieutenant Somerville, of H.M.S. "Vernon," is a son of Mr. Arthur Fownes Somerville, of Dinder House, Wells, Somerset.

Photograph by Swaine.

### Dexterous Dressing.

It takes some cleverness to get level with our climate. So well has it been behaving recently that I hardly like to draw attention to the tricks it does play: the days when one finds oneself in brilliant sunshine dressed shabbily, and feeling, in consequence, dull and depressed—for clothes do matter to spirits very materially; the days we have gone out in our lightest and brightest attire, and the floods have descended, and again depression has made us its own,

because again we feel so hopelessly out of the right line. When there is the smallest doubt, wear Dexter. The coats of this name are as smart and neat as the most fastidious could desire; there is no rain that ever fell that could penetrate their triple proofing. The reason lies with Dexter weaving of cloths, beginning with the raw fibre, then the spun yarn, and then the actual fibre; thus is assurance rendered trebly sure. The appearance of these coats is their strongest point; they are of the smartest cloths and tweeds of the day. Rubber bears no part in this highly successful process, so there is an absence of that greasiness of aspect by which the ordinary waterproof coat is so unfavourably known. The tailoring of these coats is a guarantee that they will hold their own in any assemblage—for it the best. There is a wide choice of them for man or woman, and for all occasions. Any agent can exemplify this, and should any difficulty be encountered, a card to the makers, Wallace Scott and Co., Ltd., Glasgow, will secure a choice of fabric patterns and a brochure of styles. To dress dexterously, you must wear Dexter.

### Seeing the Beau Monde.

All the world and his wife can be seen from the charmingly situated Alexandra Hotel at Hyde Park Corner. It is, I think, one of the most desirable places to stay at in London. It is beautifully furnished; there are in it hundreds of pieces of furniture that a connoisseur would covet for his own residence. It is a famous place for wedding receptions, being close to fashionable churches, and it is of special interest that the preliminaries of the wedding of King Edward and Queen Alexandra were arranged there. Several charming self-contained suites have recently been added to this hotel, because so many people make a London home of it, and extensive new decorations in Adam style have been carried out. Everything can be conveniently reached from it, while much passes by in the roadway and in the Park. It has every advantage of position, to which is added every comfort and luxury of living.

### A Decade of Gold Medals.

A firm who can win a gold medal ten years in succession is one to be encouraged. For the finest collection of British dairy produce at the London Dairy Show, Messrs. Aplin and Barrett, etc., have again won the Gold Medal, having done so since 1902. This should endear still more to you your St. Ivel cheese.



PAPER FASHIONS FOR THE 31ST: A JACK-O'-LANTHORN HAT AND FAN FOR HALLOWE'EN.

The hat and fan, which are made of crêpe paper, are designed for Hallowe'en festivities. The feast of All Hallows, or All Saints, is on Nov. 1, and the night before (Hallowe'en) is an occasion for merry-making, as described in Burns's poem.—[Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.]



LONDON LADY GOLFERS: THE WINNER OF THE LADIES' CORONATION MEDAL AT FULWELL; AND OTHERS.

From left to right the figures are: Mrs. Arnold Gabriel, winner of the Coronation medal and bowl; Mrs. Sutton, winner of the high handicap; Miss Fargas, winner of the low handicap; and Mrs. Hay. The events took place recently on the Fulwell course, at Hampton Hill.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]





# "WHO IS WHO"

## IN

# BEAUTY CULTURE

IN THE MITRE TAVERN Doctor Johnson and little Oliver Goldsmith sat at a table. A man came in. Johnson leaned over and said to Goldsmith: "Goldie, I hate that man." And Goldie answered: "Who is he?" The great Johnson rolled and swayed in his seat, spluttered and winked, and then said: "Goldie, I do not know who that man is, but if I knew I would love him."

Up to comparatively recent years a similar attitude has been characteristic of many Englishwomen when one talked to them of Cult of Face Beauty. They simply did not *know* its wonderful achievements, its astonishing possibilities, the stupendous growth that is to its credit. But their attitude changed. They began to know, to discriminate, to admire, to follow.

The change is due to the proofs furnished by Mme. Rubinstein that the profession is a more serious affair than people have been brought up to suppose: that the modern Beauty Cult is doing much more than merely satisfy the exceptional individual. It has become a necessity.

Consequently, sensible women everywhere are awakened up to the fact that to call oneself the Complexion or Beauty Specialist is not enough to make one such. They ask for antecedents. They insist on dealing with responsible individuals: they demand actual, not fictitious reputations. They have learned the lesson that talking glibly of anatomy or physiology does not make one an anatomist or a physiologist; talking about pictures does not make one a painter; and doing nothing more than selling cosmetics and articles of perfumery may suggest a perfumery shop, but is as many miles away from face specialism as a sale of tooth powder is from dentistry. They have stripped the peacock feathers from the charlatan. In all this Mme. Rubinstein has shown the way and she has found her recompense.

BUT it is really not at all as difficult to winnow the chaff from the grain, to learn "Who is Who" in the world of the Beauty Cult, as some might think. An almost infallible plan or guide is this: Decide on the definite thing you wish to have done to your face and go to any of the people who are, or say they are, specialists, giving them a limited time to do it in. Let it be the removal of wrinkles or of drooping mouth-corners, for choice—although it might just as well be anything else. But let us stick to that: removal of wrinkles and of drooping mouth-corners. It is a safe guess that in the majority of cases you will get neither a "yes" nor a "no" for an answer, this being always the safest route to take when a frank expression might hurt business. But, for all that, you must

not allow yourself to be waived aside. Make them face the proposition; meet the problem, fairly and squarely: *The removal of wrinkles or drooping mouth-corners and the time within which the treatment must be absolutely accomplished.* Let there be no mincing of words; no ifs, no buts.

Well, if you have the inclination to follow this little plan, your experience will be most amusing until in your peregrinations you will have reached Mme. Rubinstein's famous establishment at 24, Grafton Street. You will ask the same question that you have asked elsewhere. Yet how different, how direct, businesslike, matter-of-fact will be the answer. No shuffling, no guessing, no arguing, no equivocation. You will be answered: We will remove this frown wrinkle (or as the case might be otherwise) in one week's time, and during that period you will come to see us twice all told, for half an hour each time. Immediately after each treatment you will be able to follow the daily routine of your social or professional duties. **AND IT WILL BE DONE AS STATED, AND THE RESULT WILL BE GUARANTEED TO LAST FROM FIFTEEN TO TWENTY YEARS.**

AT the present time it is only at Mme. Rubinstein's Maisons de Beauté Valaze, at 24, Grafton Street, London, W., and 255, Rue Saint Honoré, Paris, that this is accomplished. It is only there that drooping mouth-corners can be taken up, that bagginess of the eyelids and under the eyes can be remedied; that looseness of the skin about the cheeks and neck can be corrected; that "crow's feet" are scientifically treated, coarse open pores are

removed, and a drab, mottled skin is made clear, pink, and fine; redness of nose and cheeks, "broken veins," and weather-beaten appearance are done away with—and that, amongst many other things, by skilful, modern intervention, even the shape of the mouth or eyes can be given an improved line or made permanently more beautiful.

You know now "Who is Who" in the World of Beauty Culture!

MME. JANE FABER, the dazzling beauty of the Comédie Française, has recently, in an editorial article on Women's Beauty, published recently by the great Parisian daily, *Gil Blas*, called Mme. Rubinstein "Une Magicienne." Mme. Rubinstein lays no claim to nor approves of such a sensational appellation. But she does lay claim to being the most indefatigable and progressive worker in the science of *producing, restoring, and preserving good looks.* And as such her fame has been well earned.



MADAME HELENA RUBINSTEIN.

A copy of the revised and enlarged edition of Mme. Rubinstein's booklet, "Beauty in the Making," will be sent post free on receipt of 6d. in stamps.



*Revillon Frères.*  
FURRIERS.

And at Paris & New York

180, REGENT ST. LONDON, W.

Established -1723.



Re THE VISCOUNTESS WOLSELEY.  
THE HON. WILLIAM LOWTHER.  
Re LADY FLORENCE GRANT, Deceased.

Re MISS FLORENCE ST JOHN.  
SIR HENRY OAKLEY.

## Important Private Sale of Antique and Modern FRENCH & ENGLISH FURNITURE AND DECORATIVE OBJECTS,

Formerly the Properties of the above well-known Personages, and many others. Removed from Gore Street, S.W., Lowther Lodge, Kensington Gore, Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park, and Chester Terrace, Regent's Park, and 5, Marble Arch, W.

The following is an Abbreviated List, showing a few of the very many items with prices. A full description, with beautiful Photographic Illustrations, will be found in **FULL DESCRIPTIVE SALE CATALOGUE (S)**, which is now ready, And will be sent FREE ON APPLICATION.

Those contemplating purchasing Furniture should not fail to inspect this Magnificent Collection. Any article will be sold separately, can be selected at once, and remain Stored Free till required, or will be Packed Free and Delivered Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad.

**PAYMENT MAY BE MADE WHEN DELIVERED**

### ENTIRE CONTENTS OF FORTY-FIVE ELEGANT BEDROOMS, including following Lots:

2 Fine Old English Gent's Wardrobes, fitted Drawers and Trays .. at	£ 5 15 0
3 Five Old Spanish Mahogany ditto, Sliding Trays, and Four Drawers under at	7 15 0
An Antique Chippendale Design Gent's Wardrobe ..	12 15 0
IMPORTANT:—Very finely Inlaid Old Dutch Marquetry Gent's Wardrobe, 6 ft. wide ..	45 0 0
4 Large Size Solid Oak Chests of Drawers .. at	2 5 0
3 Inlaid Sheraton Design Bow-front Chests .. at	4 10 0
4 Single Oak Bedsteads complete at	0 17 6
4 Solid Dark Walnut Bedroom Suites .. at	5 17 6
4 Double Walnut Bedsteads to match, complete .. at	1 19 6
3 Pretty French Design White Enamelled Bedroom Suites .. at	6 15 0
3 Single White Enamelled Bedsteads to match .. at	1 7 6
3 Large White Enamelled Bedroom Suites .. at	9 15 0
3 Double White Enamelled Bedsteads to match, complete .. at	1 12 6
1 Very Elegant White Enamelled ditto, with 6 ft. 6 in. Wardrobe .. at	18 18 0
3 Handsome Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedroom Suites .. at	7 15 0
3 Single Sheraton Design Bedsteads, complete to match .. at	1 17 6
2 Large Choice Sheraton Design Mahogany Inlaid Bedroom Suites .. at	10 10 0
2 Choice Double Sheraton Bedsteads to match .. at	2 15 0
Elegant Queen Anne Design Bedroom Suite .. at	12 10 0
Costly Large Sheraton Design Bedroom Suite, with 6 ft. 6 in. Wardrobe .. at	22 10 0
Pair Sheraton Design Twin Bedsteads to match .. at	4 10 0
Very Choice Unique Real Silver Ash Bedroom Suite, with Silver-plated Fittings .. at	19 19 0
Elegant Silver Ash Bedstead to match complete .. at	6 10 0
Costly Chippendale Design Mahogany Bedroom Suite, very fine .. at	32 0 0
Costly Sheraton Design Mahogany Inlaid Bedroom Suite, fitted Revolving Mirrors of very unique design (cost treble) .. at	45 0 0
Costly Panelled Sheraton Design Bedstead to match .. at	9 15 0
Uncommonly fine Satinwood Bedroom Suite, Inlaid Amboyna and Mother-of-Pearl .. at	52 10 0

### DINING AND RECEPTION ROOMS, LIBRARIES, STUDIES, SMOKING and BILLIARD ROOMS.

Fine set of Georgian Design Oak Chairs with Cush Seats, perfect preservation, 9 in all .. at	£ 7 15 0
Heavy Black and Copper Club Fender, Upholstered Morocco Top .. at	3 3 0
Jacobean Design Carved Oak Cupboard, 4 ft. wide .. at	8 15 0
Jacobean Design Carved Oak Settee, 3 ft. 6 in. wide .. at	3 3 0
Magnificent Carved Welsh Dresser, 5 ft. wide .. at	9 9 0
Elegant Grandfather Clock, chiming on long tubes .. at	18 18 0
Quantity of Framed and Glazed Old Coloured Sporting and other Prints. Fine Collection of old Dutch Marqueterie Inlaid Furniture, in perfect preservation, including Cabinets, Writing Bureaus, Centre and Side Tables, Small and Arm Chairs, &c., &c. Would suit Connoisseur .. at	25 0 0
The Very Fine Upright Grand Piano-forte, by Adolph Schumann. A Magnificent Instrument .. at	7 7 0
The Costly Bronze and Marble Clock, and 2 Side Pieces, with Rich Ormolu Mounts .. at	4 15 0
Valuable Set of Table Crystal Glass, about 100 Pieces .. at	4 10 0
Oval Extending Queen Anne Design Dining Table, with Extra Leaf .. at	7 15 0
Splendid Queen Anne Design Set of 2 Carving Chairs and 6 Small Chairs, all with Upholstered Panelled Seat and Shaped Legs, very fine finish .. at	2 17 6
4 ft. wide Dinner Wagon .. at	12 10 0
3 ft. 6 in. wide Bookcase and Bureau Writing Desk combined, very choice .. at	

Also Bed and Table Linen, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, Silver and Sheffield Plate, &c., &c.

**SEND FOR COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (S),**  
Now Ready. Free on Application.

**THE FURNITURE AND FINE-ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,**  
48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N. 'Phone: 3472 North.

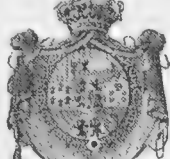
(Few minutes from Highbury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube.)  
Business hours: Open every day, including Thursdays, 9 till 9, excepting Saturdays, when we close at 1.

The whole of these goods are now on view, and any item can be seen and selected daily till sold.

Grand Prix,  
Diploma of Honour and

By Royal Appointment

Grand Prix  
and Gold Medals.



Gold Medals, Paris Exhibition, 1912.

to H.M. the King of Spain.

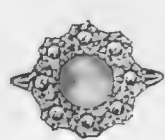
International Exhibition, Rome, 1912

**IMPORTANT NOTICE**—Special attention is drawn to the fact that we have NO BRANCH DEPOSITORIES WHATEVER, neither is anyone entitled to represent themselves as being connected with us in any way.

# MAPPIN & WEBB

(1908) LTD

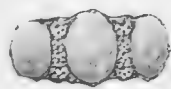
JEWELLERS



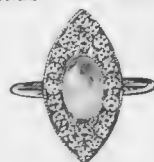
PEARL & DIAMONDS



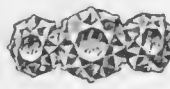
EMERALDS & DIAMONDS



OPALS & DIAMONDS



OPAL & DIAMONDS



DIAMONDS



DIAMONDS



PEARL & DIAMONDS



RUBIES & DIAMONDS



DIAMONDS



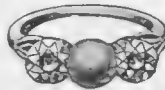
DIAMONDS



TURQUOISE & DIAMOND



EMERALD & DIAMONDS



PEARL & DIAMONDS

## RINGS

—\*—

**E**XAMPLES of Jewel Rings representative of the very choice selection available in our showrooms.

Platinum set in exquisite designs, our Collection of Gem Rings is one of the finest, affording an excellent opportunity for selection combined with value.

A special catalogue of Jewellery sent post free to any address.

LONDON ADDRESSES:

158-162, OXFORD ST., W. 220, REGENT ST., W.  
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.

PARIS: 1, RUE DE LA PAIX. BUENOS AIRES: FLORIDA 36.  
RIO DE JANEIRO: 100 OUVIDOR.  
SHEFFIELD. NICE. BIARRITZ. LAUSANNE. ROME. SÃO PAULO  
JOHANNESBURG.

# MAPPIN & WEBB

# BUCHANAN'S SCOTCH WHISKIES

"BLACK & WHITE" and "RED SEAL": ALWAYS THE HIGHEST QUALITY



*Dickens Series :*

**"JINGLE"**

*—Pickwick Papers.*

Messrs. James Buchanan & Co., Ltd., Scotch Whisky Distillers, 26, Holborn, London, E.C., will be pleased to send a beautiful reproduction of this fine painting in colours (to be followed by others of the Dickens Series) to any of their customers and friends on receipt of three stamps to cover postage and packing.

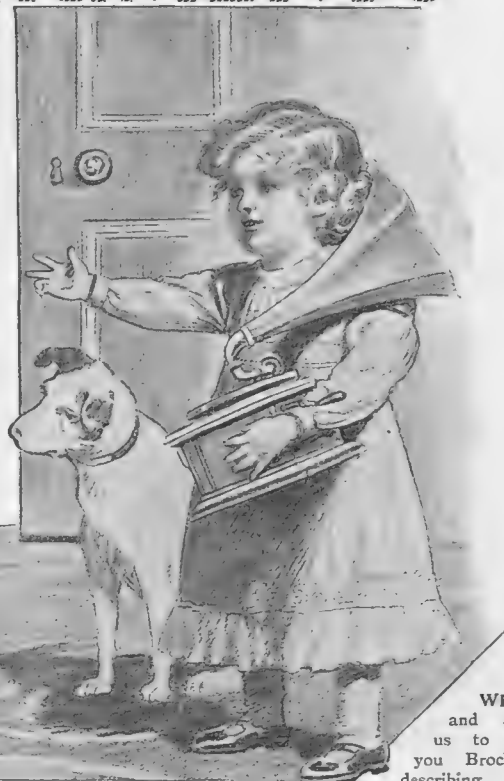


# His Master's Voice

## INSTRUMENTS



"Why is  
Daddy's  
Gramophone  
so  
different  
from  
mine?"



WRITE  
and allow  
us to send  
you Brochures  
describing our  
superb Instru-  
ments.

**THE GRAMOPHONE  
COMPANY, LIMITED,**

21 City Road, London, E.C.

### The Music Room.

The 'His Master's Voice'—The Musical Instrument of to-day with the "living Tone," as supplied to H.M. Queen Alexandra, H.M. The King of Italy, Mme. Patti, Mme. Melba, Sig. Caruso, M. Paderewski, and many other critical musicians.

### The Nursery.

The entertainer of yesterday.

# John Pound & Co.

Actual Makers

Three  
SPECIAL  
VALUES

IN  
Ladies' Travelling  
Requisites.



No. T.S. 104.—3-ply VENEER Hat Case, to hold 6 Hats.

**LOWEST PRICE FOR  
BEST VALUE.**

No. T.S. 96.—Lady's Best Compressed  
FIBRE Hat and Blouse Case, 20 in.  
diameter, 9 in. deep.

**30/-**

22 in., **33/-**

No. T.S. 104.—3-ply  
VENEER Hat Case  
with six Cones.

20 x 20 x 20	..	32/6
22 x 22 x 22	..	35/6
24 x 24 x 24	..	39/6

No. T.S. 49.—Superior  
3-ply VENEER Cabin  
Trunk, with Tray and  
NICKELLED Frame.

30 in.	..	31/6
33 in.	..	34/6
36 in.	..	37/6



No. T.S. 96.—Best Compressed FIBRE Hat and Blouse Case, specially suitable for MOTOR travel.



No. T.S. 49.—Superior Quality 3-ply VENEER Cabin Trunk, with Tray.

268-270, Oxford Street, W.

177-178, Tottenham Court Road, W.

211, Regent Street, W.

243, Brompton Road, S.W.

67, Piccadilly, W.

81, 82, 83, 84, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Telephone:  
4277 AVENUE (2 lines).

Telegrams:  
"POUND, LONDON."



### Dollond Prism Binoculars

are, of all glasses of the same power, clearest in definition, most vigorous in stereoscopic effect, and widest in angle of view. Their extraordinary brilliancy renders them unequalled for all sporting purposes; yachting, flying, and for naval and military use.

We will gladly send a 'Dollond' with any other make of Prism Glass for comparison during

**SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL**

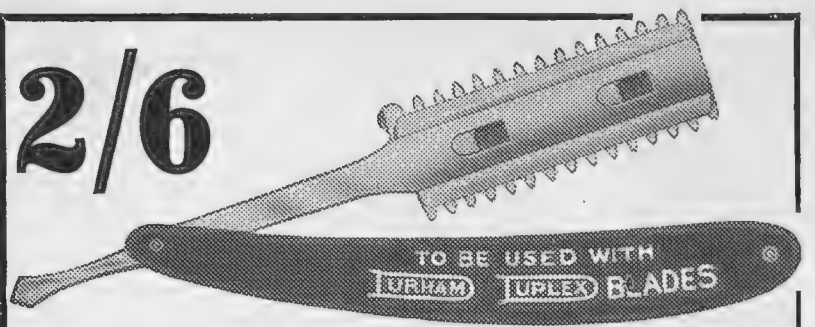
on receipt of substantial cash deposit or usual references. Liberal allowance for old glasses in part payment.

## DOLLOND PRISM BINOCULAR

*Descriptive Booklet, "The Choice of a Binocular," sent Free.*

DOLLOND & CO., LTD., The Royal Opticians, Complete in Case  
35, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; 223, Oxford Street, W.;  
62, Old Broad St., E.C.; 5, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.  
Works: Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. **£6 0 0**

# 2/6



The Demonstrator will give you as good a shave as our regular Razor.

KNOW WHAT **DURHAM - DUPLEX** SHAVING IS.

You can buy outright for **2/6** a DURHAM-DEMONSTRATOR with DURHAM-DUPLEX Blade! With it is a COUPON which enables you, if desired, to exchange the Demonstrator for a Durham-Duplex Standard Set at 21/-, or a Durham-Derby Set at 10/6, your **2/6** being credited on your new purchase.

Here is a real "Razor," but with Double-Edged Blades, securely Guarded, of lasting Keeness, but stoppable on any Strop.

**THERE IS NO ART IN THE USE OF OUR RAZOR.**

You apply it **FLAT** to the face and **GLIDE** it.  
It **SMOOTHS** your hair off.

Your Dealer can supply you. If any difficulty, apply to

**DURHAM-DUPLEX CO., Ltd., 5 N, York Buildings, Adelphi, LONDON, W.C.**

## YOU REAP THE FULL BENEFIT OF YOUR TYRES

when your car is fitted with

# DUNLOP

### DETACHABLE WIRE WHEELS.

For instance, the roads may change from dry to greasy, and you feel the need of substituting a studded for a grooved tyre. This can be done in the fraction of a minute with the aid of Dunlop detachable wire wheels. Their simple construction makes the operation of changing very easy; also, the unique design of the lock provides the greatest degree of security yet attained.

Thus your car can always be suitably shod without involving any appreciable delay.

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., Aston Cross, Birmingham; and 14, Regent Street, London, S.W.  
Paris: 4, Rue du Colonel Moll.  
Berlin: S.W., 13, Alexandrinenstrasse, 110.





# Shem-el-Nessim

SCENT OF ARABY

Regd

Shem-el-Nessim is the very essence of daintiness and refinement in perfume, possessing all the beauty and luxury of the far-famed gardens of Araby. Perfect, lasting, and fragrant, it is a revelation to all who love sweet scents.


Shem-el-Nessim is sold in combination with every toilet requisite.

**PRICES:**

Perfume, 2/6, 4/6, and 8/6.  
 Hair Lotion, 3/3. Toilet Water, 3/-.  
 Bath Crystals, 2/6 and 4/6.  
 Face Powder, 1/-. Dentifrice, 1/-.  
 Toilet Cream, 1/9 per pot.  
 Soap, 1/- per tablet.  
 Brilliantine, 1/- & 1/9. Sachet, 6d.  
 Cachous, 3d. per box.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers.

**J. GROSSMITH & SON** NEWGATE ST LONDON.  
 DISTILLERS OF PERFUMES




## Music Rolls For SINGERS

"Songola" Music Rolls are a success. They are just what Player-Pianists have been waiting for, and they meet the needs of the accompanist exactly. The words are clearly printed on the Rolls exactly opposite the accompanying chord or phrase. "Songola" Rolls are word-perfect and music-perfect.

## LINENIZED MUSIC ROLLS

can be used in all Countries and on all Players. They are climate proof, musically perfect, and practically indestructible. They improve the playing of any Player Piano 50%, and cost only from 9d. to 6s. 3d. each.

Send for Songola Catalogue and particulars of Music Roll Circulating Library.

**THE PERFORATED MUSIC CO., Ltd.,**  
 94, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Factory and Head Office: 197-199, City Road, E.C.  
 Scottish Branch: 113, George Street, Edinburgh.

### AGENTS:

LIVERPOOL: Rushworth & Dreaper, Ltd., 11-17, Islington.  
 CHELTENHAM: Dale, Forty & Co., Ltd., Promenade.  
 CARDIFF: Dale, Forty & Co., Ltd., High Street. BRISTOL:  
 Duck, Son & Pinker, 1, Royal Promenade, Clifton. BATH: Duck,  
 Son & Pinker, Pulteney Bridge. CARLISLE: C. Thurnam & Sons,  
 Whitehall House. STOCKTON-ON-TEES: John Burdon, 52, Yarm  
 Lane. NOTTINGHAM: H. Farmer & Co., High Street.

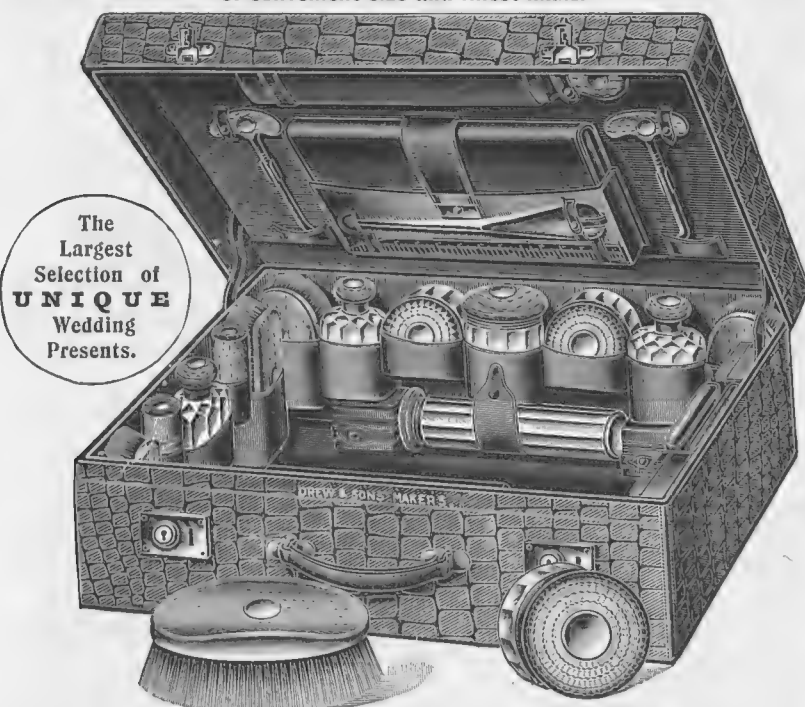
ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.

## DREW & SONS

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.



Specialists in the Manufacture of  
**DRESSING BAGS and CASES.**  
 NEW AND EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS FOR WEDDING OR OTHER PRESENTATION.  
 Gentleman's Case fitted with a full Set of Silver-mounted Toilet Bottles  
 of convenient size and finest make.



The  
 Largest  
 Selection of  
**UNIQUE**  
 Wedding  
 Presents.

The above New design of a very handsome Gentleman's Case, 24 inches long, of finest golden-brown Crocodile, the lining and all the leather fittings being of selected REAL Pigskin. The toilet bottles are all mounted with heavy silver, hair brushes and clothes brushes also of silver. The entire set, made throughout at London Works, is very beautifully engine turned, as design shows. Price, including a best mail cover with leather corners ... (net cash) £52 10 0  
 One hundred Gentlemen's Cases in stock at prices from £7 10s. upwards, all of Drew's guaranteed quality.

Customers' OLD BAG FITTINGS MADE AS NEW, and adapted to Cases of Newest Design.  
 Plans and Estimates Free.

**DREW & SONS,** Also PATENT "EN ROUTE" PATENT WOOD  
 Makers of TEA & LUNCHEON BASKETS FIBRE TRUNKS

## The 2 Palaces of the World

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT AND MOST  
 LUXURIOUS HOTELS IN EUROPE

### Brussels Palace

### Madrid Palace

**1300 ROOMS**  
 All with Private Baths  
 FROM 6/- UPWARDS

"The Latest Word in Hotel Comfort"

PLAN AND TARIFF from the  
 DORLAND AGENCY, LTD.,  
 3, REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.

# HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

BARLEY, WHEAT and MILK in Powder Form.

## THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK FOR ALL AGES.

**Delicious, nourishing, and refreshing.**

The wholesome nutrition of pure rich milk and choice malted grain, supplying strength and vigour, with little tax on digestion.

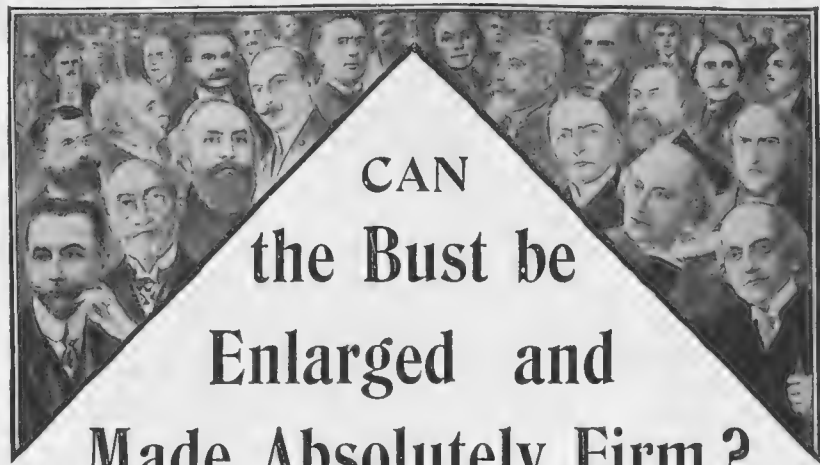
**Prepared in a moment with water. No cooking.**

Used instead of tea, coffee, or cocoa at meals, develops healthy bodies and clear brains. Equally useful to the vigorous and the weak, the business or professional man, the youth, the maid, the mother, the child, or the infant.

**An efficient corrective of insomnia,  
taken hot before retiring.**

In Glass Bottles, 1/6, 2/6, 11/-, at all Chemists and Stores.  
Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK Co., Slough, Bucks., England.



CAN  
the Bust be  
Enlarged and  
Made Absolutely Firm?

**"YES," IS THE EMPHATIC REPLY OF  
Distinguished Members of  
THE FACULTY OF MEDICINE OF PARIS.**

**The Marvellous Scientific Discovery of  
an Eminent French Scientist Solves the  
Problem, and after test is enthusiastically  
endorsed by thirty leading physicians.**

A soft, flabby, hanging bust is just as unnatural and humiliating for a woman as no bust at all. In either case she lacks the health and beauty of perfect womanhood, to the attainment of which a firm, well-developed bust is absolutely essential.

Yet, can a soft, hanging bust be made absolutely firm and solid? Can a firm, full bust be created on a flat chest? These are the questions that

were asked a large number of distinguished members of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris. At first they shook their heads. But when they had seen, examined, and tested the remarkable discovery of Professor R. Muller, made by him after more than 30 years of scientific study and research, their unanimous and emphatic reply was, "YES, ANY WOMAN CAN NOW OBTAIN A PERFECT BUST."

To prove its genuine value in all cases, Professor Muller's marvellous discovery was put to the most severe tests. It was tried upon women who were absolutely flat-chested, and in 3 to 5 weeks they had all obtained full, beautiful busts. It was next tried upon young girls, and even a more rapid enlargement was produced. It was then tried upon a number of women between the ages of 30 and 50, whose busts were soft, hanging, or flabby, and this marvellous method quickly built up these lifeless busts into firm, rounded mounds of beautiful flesh. It was next decided to submit this great discovery to the most crucial test possible by trying it upon women who were past 60 years of age, and who had given up all hope of ever obtaining beautiful busts. Yet the seemingly impossible was accomplished, and its instant success in these cases far surpassed even the discoverer's most sanguine expectations. The remarkable flesh-growing power of this method was then demonstrated by showing that it would produce an enlargement on the leg, back, or any part of the body to which it was applied.

Dr. Berchom, of Paris, declares: "I have used this method, and can certify that the

experiments made are positive realities. It produces a certain and gradual development of that part of the body which it is desired to enlarge."

Dr. Madet, of Paris, says: "The experiments I have made upon some of my clients proved the rapid and lasting rejuvenation of the tissues from the point of view of both strength and vitality."

Dr. Rallier, of Paris, says: "At a time

when more than ever social conditions appear to be injurious to the perfect development of women; when, for many reasons, they are unable to nurse their children or are badly formed from youth, the Neuzonic Method, I am sure, has power to render a great service in replacing what Nature has denied them." Dozens of other physicians make similar statements.

When distinguished members of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris approve by their written endorsements of the remarkable discovery of Professor Muller for creating a perfect bust, even where none existed before, can you for a single moment doubt its wonderful flesh-growing power? These eminent scientists have given their opinion, after seeing with their own eyes the actual tests of the Neuzonic Method. Such a mass of authoritative opinion has a tremendous weight that must give confidence to every undeveloped woman who longs to make her bust well-rounded and firm. But you can judge for yourself. The test will tell. Arrangements have just been concluded for furnishing to every lady reader of *The Sketch* who uses the special coupon below within 10 days' time, complete information regarding Professor Muller's marvellous scientific discovery, absolutely free, and we strongly advise readers who wish to benefit by this exceptional opportunity to send the free coupon to-day with two penny stamps to help cover posting expenses. *The flesh-growing power of this method is so extraordinary that it should not be used on any part of the body where new flesh is not actually desired.*



Cable and Telegraphic Address:  
"Ruspoli, London."  
Telephone: 104 City.  
2830 Gerrard.

Cables: A.B.C. 5th Edition  
Western Union.  
Bentley's.

**THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS LTD.**  
Please write for  
Catalogue "S," 7000 Illustrations,  
post free.



"Specimen Aquamarine" and  
Pearl Jewellery.

Necklace - £35 5 0  
Bracelet - £25 5 0  
Brooch - £22 10 0  
Ear-rings - £12 12 0

All complete in case  
or sold separately.

"The Aquamarine"

—undoubtedly the most  
beautiful of Semi-Precious  
Stones, and unequalled for its  
brilliancy in artificial light—  
mounted with whole Pearls  
and Brilliants in Platinum.

Finest workman-  
ship only employed in  
the manufacture of our Goods.

All illustrations  
are drawn to exact size  
and goods accurately described.

## SPECIAL FREE COUPON FOR PERFECT BUST DEVELOPMENT

Without the use of Internal Remedies, Exercises, Massage,  
Lotions, Wooden Cups, or Harmful Processes of any Kind.

Cut out this coupon to-day and send, with your name and address (or write and mention No. 2206 A.), enclosing two penny stamps to help cover cost of posting, to ACADEMIE NEUZONIC (Dept. 2206 A.), St. George's House, Regent Street, London, W., and you will receive complete information by return post, under plain sealed cover, on *How to Make Your Bust Well Rounded and Firm in 3 Weeks.*

Name .....

Address .....



# The Onoto —never leaks

The Head

Fountain pens of the wrong kind often leak—in your pocket, on your fingers, everywhere. Once closed, the Onoto cannot leak. It becomes a sealed tube. Once open, you can regulate the flow of ink at will. The Onoto fills itself in a flash and cleans itself in filling. It is simplicity itself.

**Guarantee.**—The Onoto is British made. It is designed to last a lifetime; but if it should be in any way unsatisfactory, the makers will put it right, free of cost, within 24 hours.

## Onoto The Self-filling Safety Fountain Pen

Price 10/6 and upwards, of all Stationers, Jewellers, and Stores. Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to  
THOS. DE LA RUE & Co., LTD.,  
194, BUNHILL ROW, E.C.

Ask for  
ONOTO INK—  
Best for all Pens



## What the Doctor smokes

The doctor's choice in tobacco is CRAVEN Mixture, and he is supported in that choice by the verdict of the greatest medical journal in the world—

"The Lancet,"

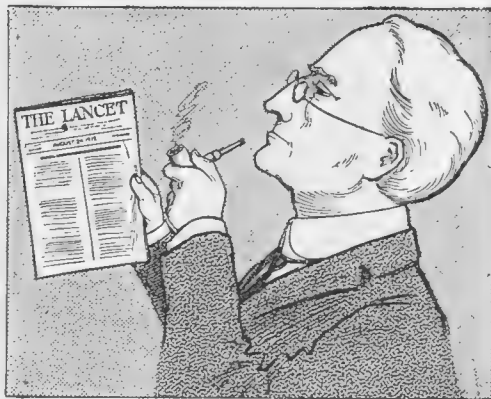
which published on August 24, 1912, an analytical report showing that of all well-known tobaccos CRAVEN is unmis- takably the purest and best—the smoke of other well-known tobaccos yielding **sixteen times as much nicotine** as that found in CRAVEN. Therefore, the doctor smokes, and should recommend, CRAVEN Mixture as the **best for health**.

The purity and sweetness of CRAVEN are due to the special process possessed only by Carreras, Ltd., and by which all impurities and crude nicotine are removed.

CRAVEN MIXTURE is the tobacco immortalised by J. M. BARRIE as "Arcadia" in his famous novel, "My Lady Nicotine," and is on sale all over the world.

*In cartridges, or loose in tins, 2oz., 1/3.*

CARRERAS, Ltd. (Est. 1788), Arcadia Works, City Rd., London, E.C.; & Montreal, Canada.  
West-End Depot: 7, Wardour St., Leicester Sq., London, W.



## SHAVING

without  
SOAP,  
BRUSH,  
or CUP.

## LLOYD'S EUX-E-SIS and a Razor—that's all!

This delicate, demulcent Cream softens the hardest beard and enables you to shave in half the time with twice the comfort. It soothes an irritable skin. Invaluable to Travellers & Motorists.

**CAUTION.**—Ask for *Widow Lloyd's Eux-e-sis*, at Chemists or Stores, and observe signature of "Aimée Lloyd" (Widow of A. S. Lloyd), in Red across labels. Refuse any other.

Tube of EUX-E-SIS post free for 1/6, or small "trial" tube for 6d.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS—

AIMÉE LLOYD & Co., 23, Pantom St., Leicester Sq., London, S.W.



## Waltham Watches.

According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend for Gentlemen, "River- side Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

**WALTHAM WATCH CO.**

(WHOLESALE ONLY TO THE TRADE),  
125, High Holborn, London, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application. For our convenience please mention this journal.



FIRST ON  
THE COURSE  
AND ALWAYS  
TO THE FORE

## Defies damp, dust, and dirt!

IN spite of dust, mud, rain and speed, Finnigans Motor Trunks land your belongings clean and neat, safe and sound, at your stopping place.

Experts sent to take measurements. Your car need not be out of use a single hour to be fitted with the equipment.  
From £18 to £23

If you find it inconvenient to call, please ask Finnigans for pamphlet No. 907.

The Cupboard Grid Trunk shown above encloses three inner trunks, thus ensuring clean luggage, and—very possibly—a heartier welcome at your destination. This is one of Finnigans specialties.

And at  
MANCHESTER  
and  
LIVERPOOL



# Finnigans

18 New Bond Street, W.



## CARRON ARTISTIC :: FIREGRATES

¶ The refinement and appearance generally lacking in the ordinary firegrate are truly represented in the "Carron" selection of choice models.

¶ "Carron" firegrates impart to the room that characteristic dignity so long associated with grates of "Carron" manufacture.

¶ They are distinctly unique in style and finish, and diffuse throughout the room a steady and comfortable warmth.

Sold by all Ironmongers & Hardware Merchants.  
For full particulars write for No. 40 Longden  
Firegrate Catalogue. It is sent post free.

**CARRON COMPANY** CARRON,  
Stirlingshire.

And Phoenix Foundry, Sheffield.

A complete assortment of CARRON manufactures on view at the Company's  
Showrooms—London (City) and (West End), Liverpool, Manchester, Bristol,  
Birmingham, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Dublin.



Paris, le 23 Oct., 1912.

## Madame,

We would suggest that excess of weight means a loss of Harmony to the figure, and it may be taken that every pound represents an extra year to your age. This is too serious a reflection to remain unconsidered.

"Iodhyrine" is a sound, scientific, and thoroughly tested antidote to Obesity, and cannot be compared to so-called "Obesity treatments" or dangerous "quick methods."

1.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" has been officially tested with the greatest success in Hospitals under the supervision of Professor Lancereaux, M.D., Chairman of the Académie de Médecine de Paris.

2.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" was legally approved in France by the Medical Board on November 29, 1905, and February 12, 1909.

3.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" was approved by the High Medical Commission of St. Petersburg on December 12, 1906.

4.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" was approved by the National Institution of Hygiene of the Argentine Republic on January 19, 1909.

5.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" was approved by the Head Office of Public Health of Brazil on July 30, 1911.

6.—Dr. Deschamp's "Iodhyrine" was approved by the Medical Council of Venezuela on August 1, 1910.

(In England no legal approval has to be applied for, otherwise various "medicines" would not exist.)

7.—Not only do Doctors appreciate its value for their patients, but use "Iodhyrine" themselves, as proved by numerous letters from Medical Men. For proof read the interesting booklet on Obesity, sent post free from Dr. Deschamp's Laboratories, 59-61, New Oxford Street, London.

Dr. Deschamp's Scientific Obesity Cure is sold at 10/- for 60 Cachets (complete treatment for one month) at Roberts & Co., 76, New Bond Street; Army and Navy Stores, Ltd. (London and India); Wm. Whiteley, Ltd.; Selfridge, Ltd.; John Barker & Co., Ltd.; Harrods, Ltd.; Heppels, Chemists; Lewis & Burrows, Ltd.

Paris Offices: 7, Rue Jadin, PARIS.

## Your Golf Jersey

It's far more comfortable than a new one will be—it never puts you off your game—and it's sound and good for plenty of wear yet. It's a bit soiled with hard service, perhaps, but that is a trouble easily overcome. Send the jersey to us and we will return it in a few days, perfectly cleaned, fresh and new. Or if you are tired of its present shade, we can dye it almost any colour to suit your taste.

Write for Booklet and List of Branches.

## Achille Serre Ltd.

(Nettoyage à sec)

Hackney Wick, London E. Phone 3710 East.

Head West End Office

263 Oxford St. London W. Phone 3971 Gerrard

139

Branches & Agencies everywhere

# Peps

"A Pine Forest in Every Home."

THE UNIQUE & NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore and Relaxed Throat, Laryngitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Night Cough, Early Morning Cough, Asthma, Hoarseness, Bronchial Colds, Chest Tightness, Wheeziness, Influenza Cough, Difficult Breathing, Old-Age Cough, Winter Cough, Potter's Rot, Factory Cough, Chest Weakness in Children, Smoker's Throat, Motor Throat,

AND ALL

## THROAT, CHEST, & LUNG AILMENTS.

A SURE SAFEGUARD against INFLUENZA, PLEURISY, & PNEUMONIA.

Every Tablet encased in a Silver Wrapper. BEWARE of Worthless Imitations.

Sold by Chemists at 1/4 or 2/9 a box. Direct at same prices, from PEPs, CARLTON HILL, LEEDS.

THE ONLY GENUINE



Ask your doctor if you have a family tendency to Gout, drink

# BULMER'S DRY CIDER

is pressed from the choicest Cider Apples and surpasses every other as a refreshing beverage.

the great eliminator of Gout and Rheumatism

Write today for booklet:-

**H.P. BULMER & CO. HEREFORD.**



## ELEY CARTRIDGES

You can obtain from your Gunmaker Eley Cartridges in PEGAMOID WATERPROOF and other qualities, loaded by the Gunmaker or by Eley, with any standard Powder, including:

SCHULTZE



SMOKELESS DIAMOND

MULLERITE

HENRITE

NEONITE

AMBERITE

EMPIRE

BALLISTITE

or (Eley loaded only)

ELEY (33 gr.)

SMOKELESS

ELEY (42 gr.)

SMOKELESS

Sole Manufacturers:

**ELEY BROS., LTD.**  
LONDON.



*Have a jolly evening - to-day*

—let the influence of laughter and music broaden and brighten your own home circle. Keep your family and their friends alive with anticipation and delightful realisation.

... Take a Pathéphone and Pathé Discs and choose your own entertainment; command the world's finest vocalists to sing the songs you prefer. Get the mirth-makers—such laughter-creators as Harry Lauder, Billy Merson, Billy Williams, Fragon, Sam Mayo, Will Evans—right into your own domain. Laugh and be jolly, listen and enjoy all the wonderful pleasure which the Pathéphone and Pathé Discs can bring so intimately into your own home. The

## Pathéphone

renders with a full, rich tone, and reproduces the real "personality" of the singer and entertainer—every touch and expression of the instrumentalist. When the Pathéphone plays, it is as if the Artistes were there—in your room. The wonderful Pathé Multitone Sound-Box enables you to vary the pitch of tone to suit the record and your taste. The Pathé permanent Sapphire Point obviates all bother. You just play one record after another—

**No Needles to Change — No Bother**

... Pathéphones are made in many styles, hornless and otherwise, at prices ranging from 42/-. Pathé Discs are the most moderate in price, and last ten times as long as needle-played discs. They are double-sided—two records on each; three sizes—10 in., 2/-; 11 in., 3/-; 14 in., 4/-.

... Obtainable of Music Dealers throughout the world. In case of difficulty, write us for name of nearest Agent, Catalogues, and Lists of Records. Please mention *The Sketch*.

*PATHE FRÈRES PATHÉPHONE LIMITED . . . . . LONDON, W.C.*

## ROBINSON & CLEAVER



## DRESS SHIRTS

LINEN enters largely into the build of White Shirts. We know from practical experience as linen manufacturers, the right qualities to employ.

"Matchless" White shirts, with four-fold all-linen fronts and cuffs, 1, 2, or 3 stud holes, for day or evening wear. Each **5/11**

"Imperial" White Shirts, fine body cloth, four-fold all-linen fronts and cuffs, 1, 2, or 3 stud holes, round or square cuffs; short fronts for day wear, wide fronts for dress wear. Each **7/11**

SHIRTS TO ORDER,  
at a small extra cost. LISTS FREE.

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER,**  
40, G, Donegall Place, Ltd.,  
**BELFAST.**

Regent St., Church St.,  
London. Liverpool.

Letter Orders to Belfast.

One of the choicest wines of France.



**Ackerman-Laurance**  
"Dry-Royal"

"The Best Value in Sparkling Wine"



**The Wine of Life**

Gives New Life to the Invalid—Renewed Strength to the Weak—Increased Vigour to Brain-workers—and a Wealth of Health to everyone. Wincarnis is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors. Will you try just one bottle?

## Pocket Money for you

Don't hoard your old jewellery, etc.; turn it into cash at Frasers.

Highest Prices for Old Platinum, Gold or Silver Trinkets, Plate, Jewels, etc. Offer sent by return Given.

R. D. & J. B. FRASER, Goldsmiths, & Co.  
Desk 12, Princes Street  
IPSWICH

**FRASERS**  
OF IPSWICH

## IT'S NO TROUBLE TO SHAVE

yourself—only takes a few minutes and you're right for the day, if you

USE A

**Mab**

It's as easy as stroking your face with your finger. So different from the big clumsy razors. You have such perfect control over this neat short blade. It gives you the necessary confidence and you don't disfigure your face with 'snicks.' Black 2/6; Ivory 3/6; Fair in Case, Black 7/6; Ivory 9/6.



from The 'Mab' Co. 106 New-hall St. Birmingham who send interesting booklet "The Art of Shaving," FREE on request.

## THE WHEEL AND THE WING.

(Continued.)

### The Man-Bird Again.

Notwithstanding what must be regarded as the failure of the man-motored aeroplane to materialise in a really practical and popular sense, our friends across the Channel do not appear to have lost hope in this direction. In any case, another competition is announced to take place at the Vélodrome du Parc des Princes in the course of next month, and the competition is to be held under the patronage of the Aero Club, and with the countenance of *L'Auto*. Messrs. Peugeot and Co. appear to have offered a prize of £400. Already entries are being received, the list closing on the 31st inst. Among the dozen already inscribed, there is one entry from London, but the entrant bears a French name. All the apparatus involved will be exhibited at the fourth Exhibition of Aerial Locomotion, in the Grand Palais de l'Industrie.

### The Birch the Only Cure.

From time to time bitter complaints are made in the automobile Press with respect to the growing practice of missile-throwing at passing motorists by the demon boy, and equally at times by the demon girl. It is bad enough when the projectile, taking the form of a stone, dents the body-panel and stars the glistening paintwork of a new car; but when the aim of these devilish urchins is more deadly, and the stone hits one or other of the occupants of the car, then the matter has become too serious to neglect. However inconvenient it may be, the culprit should be caught and charged, for nothing but haling before a magistrate has any terrors for these naughty youngsters. To depend upon the paternal or maternal promise to administer castigation is a broken reed, for frequently the forebears are as motorphobist as the child, and when the motorist's back is turned, the culprit goes free. But it would appear that in some places the authorities are beginning to take a properly grave view of this offence, for at the Gloucester Children's Court the other day, three boys of from ten to twelve years of age were ordered to be birched for throwing pears at a lady in a car and hitting her.

### More Sunbeam Triumphs.

In another place I have chronicled certain wonderful distance records lately achieved by the 15.9-h.p. Sunbeam car. Since these were put upon the Record Book this gallant car has been once again, and successfully, upon the warpath. Driven again by that prince of *conducteurs*, Mr. D. Resta, the Sunbeam on Tuesday of last week put the one-hour and the 100-miles record to her credit. The

previous best was held by Mr. C. M. Smith and a 60-h.p. six-cylinder Thames, when that car—nominally four times the power of the Sunbeam—approximated to 89½ miles per hour. The Sunbeam actually covered 92 miles 797 yards in sixty minutes, and the complete 100 in 1 hr. 51.16 sec. (92.52 miles per hour). This means that the Sunbeam had only to cram another 7½ miles into the hour to have accomplished the bewildering speed of 100 miles in sixty minutes. I quite believe it would have done so were the surface of the Brooklands track absolutely perfect.

### A Blow at the K-nuts.

No one will take objection to any genuine prosecutions for noisy or smoky exhausts. Both are absolutely preventible, and therefore their legal prohibition is perfectly reasonable. Indeed, it is not only for the comfort of the public, but even more for the comfort of motorists themselves. Although the new regulations prohibiting cut-outs have been issued for some time, it was not until Tuesday of last week that a motorist was summoned under them for offence. The summons was issued against the motorist for "using a device which allowed the exhaust gases from the engine to escape into the atmosphere without first passing through a silencer, an expansion-chamber, or other contrivance suitable and sufficient for reducing, as far as reasonably practicable, the noise otherwise caused by the escape of gas." The defence was "a detached joint." Fine 10s. and 2s. costs.

### Choking Home Industries.

I should imagine that Messrs. Michelin and Co. must presently be persuaded that their efforts and attempts to promote and further the British aviation industry should no longer be made. The lack of anything like the semblance of a competition for the British Empire Michelin Cup No. 2 must be very discouraging. One wonders why there is such a lack of emulation in this matter, as the prize is quite a generous one, to say nothing of the honour and glory. It would appear that, as usual in this ill-managed country, official obstinacy or short-sightedness stands in the way of the native industry. I am informed that, in view of the attitude of the Government, it does not pay our home manufacturers to use native engines. They are forced, whether they will or no, to fit motors of foreign manufacture, although it is known that at least one English engine is superior. The proof of this is the wonderful safety and certainty with which Mr. S. F. Cody always flies. Mr. Cody, having won the Michelin cross-country event with a flight of 186 miles, will probably score for Michelin Cup No. 1, awarded for duration, which competition closes at the end of this month.

**NORTH BRITISH**  
**CLINCHER**  
**MOTOR TYRES**



**ATTENDING A THEATRE**  
 THE NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., Ltd.,  
 Tyre Sales Department,  
 CLINCHER HOUSE, Great Portland St., London, W.  
 Telephones: Gerrard 8578; 8579  
 Telegrams: "Nobritire, London."

*THE THOMAS PATENT RESILIENT TYRE*

Sole Licensees for The "THOMAS" Patent Resilient Tyre.

Prices on Application.

"The Best Investment  
 a Father can Make" is

# PUNCH

It is a never-failing  
 source of delight to all  
 members of the family—  
 whether young or old.

You can make this  
 investment at once  
 by ordering 'Punch'  
 from your News-  
 agent to-day.





The Wolf  
which is found world-over.

# Wolfe's Schnapps

## Wolfe in Australia.

Wholesale Agents—  
M. MOSS & Co.,  
Sydney and Melbourne.

The Sale in the Commonwealth  
exceeds 1,500,000 Bottles  
per annum.

is universally recognised as the  
great domestic emergency beverage,  
the medicinal "Nip-in-Need,"  
so to speak, the drink that pleases  
the palate and cures functional  
disorders, restoring the organic  
balance, so essential to perfect  
health and the full enjoyment  
of life.

Wolfe's Schnapps is equally beneficial  
to man and woman, and suits  
all climes and conditions of living.

Unlike ordinary Hollands Gin,  
WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is  
a refined beverage with a  
unique flavour and pleasant  
aroma, and its  
sphere of utility  
is unlimited.

Wholesale Agents for United Kingdom, East Indies and Ceylon:

The Finsbury Distillery  
Company,  
LONDON.

## Wolfe in Canada.

Wholesale Agents—  
HOSE & BROOKS Co., Ltd.,  
504, Westminster Avenue,  
Vancouver, B.C.  
L'CHAPUT FILS ET CIE, LIMITED,  
Montreal.  
GEORGE J. FOY, Ltd.,  
Toronto.  
HUDSON BAY Co.,  
Winnipeg.  
S. J. MAJOR,  
Ottawa.

## Wolfe in India.

Wholesale Agents—  
C. F. KELLNER & Co.,  
Calcutta.  
OAKES & Co., Ltd., Madras.  
NUSSERWANJEE & Co.,  
Karachi.  
HERBERT, SON & Co.,  
72, Apollo St., Bombay.

## Wolfe in South Africa.

Wholesale Agents—  
ROLFES, NEBEL & Co.,  
Port Elizabeth.  
E. K. GREEN & Co.,  
Capetown.

## Wolfe in the Federated Malay States and Straits Settlements.

Wholesale Agents—  
A. C. HARPER & Co.,  
Kuala Lumpur

## Wolfe in British Burma.

Wholesale Agents—  
A. SCOTT & Co.,  
Rangoon.

## Wolfe in China.

Wholesale Agents—  
MacEWEN, FRICKEL & Co.,  
Hong Kong, Canton, Macao,  
Swatow and Amoy.  
ANDREWS VON FISCHERZ  
& GEORGE, Ltd.,  
Foochow Road, Shanghai.

## Wolfe in Cuba.

Wholesale Agents—  
MICHAELSEN &  
PRASSE,  
Obrapia 18, Havana.

## Wolfe in Mexico.

Wholesale Agent—  
M. ZAPATA,  
M. Merida,  
Yucatan.

## Wolfe in Argentina.

Wholesale Agents—  
J.F. MACADAM & Co.,  
Buenos Aires.



Proprietors:

Udolpho Wolfe Co., New York.

# TONE.

Of the characteristics defining the quality of a pianoforte, Tone is, first and foremost, the most vital—in the production of this integral feature lies the whole science and art of modern pianoforte construction. No matter how perfect the instrument in other respects, it is by the Tone, above all else, that the musical connoisseur estimates and judges the worth of a piano.

The Tone of a Brinsmead piano is famous alike among musicians, manufacturers, and the general public, having won a reputation for unvarying and unequalled excellence in all parts of the civilised world—under all climatic conditions.

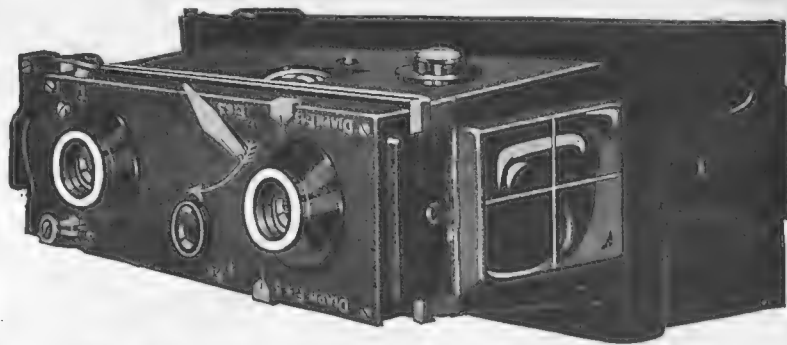
The highest skill and craftsmanship, dealing throughout with scrupulously chosen material, is the secret of the Brinsmead Tone—and it is to be found in every piano sent out from the factory. No matter what the price, whether upright or grand, "John Brinsmead & Sons, Ltd., London," on any piano is a guarantee of a reliable, durable Tone unsurpassed in quality—together with those excellences which have placed the "Brinsmead" foremost in the rank of British pianos.

Write to Dept. 4 for the New Brinsmead Catalogue, containing full particulars of the firm's latest models. It will be sent, post free, together with the name and address of the local agent.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS CAN BE ARRANGED



**JOHN BRINSMEAD & SONS, LTD.,**  
18-20, Wigmore Street, London, W.



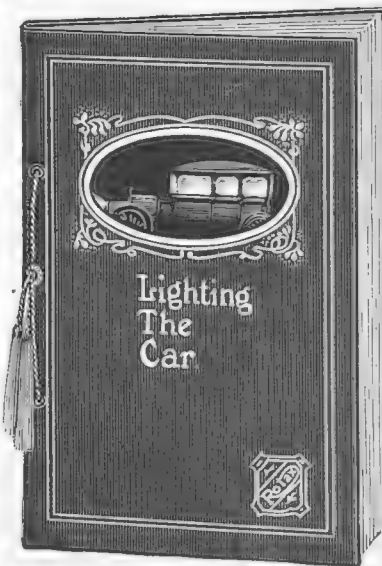
## THE VERASCOPE

This Camera has created a great revival in Stereoscopic Photography, which is the most fascinating of all the branches of this art. One has only to see the attractive pictures taken with this wonderful little instrument to become immediately an enthusiastic devotee. The Verascope also produces perfect photographs in true natural colours. And it is so simple to work that even a child can produce perfect photographs after a few minutes' instruction. The camera is small and compact. For prices and all particulars write for list No. 4.

For the young enthusiastic photographer there is a cheaper model named the GLYPHOSCOPE, built on the same plan as the Verascope, and sold at 35s., complete with slides.

## JULES RICHARD

Verascope House, 27 New Bond Street, W



Our Stand No. at Olympia is 236.  
Call on us.

We have just issued a new red-and-gold list dealing fully with the

# Rotax

Dynamo Car  
Lighting Equipment  
Leitner System British Made

If you have not received a copy by post please send a postcard for Catalogue G, to  
Rotax Motor Accessories Co.,  
43/5, Great Eastern St., London, E.C.



## The Secret of Easy Shaving

is simply a question of correct stropping. You cannot strop properly unless you use the Acme Razor Strop. Shaving becomes a real pleasure when the Acme Strop is used. It puts a keen velvet edge on your razor and is self-adjusting to all kinds of razors, old style or safety. It is the only strop that sharpens the razor from heel to toe.

Requires no preparation or treatment. The Acme is necessary to you if you desire a clean, comfortable and easy shave.

Send for full particulars to  
GRINDLEY & Co., 24, Tunstall, Staffs.

the  
"Acme"  
Razor Strop

Price 10s.,  
POST FREE

If desired we will  
send the Strop  
FREE  
ON APPROVAL on  
receipt of visiting card.



# Harrods Jewellery



J 21.40  
Brooch of Pearls, Diamonds, and  
Emeralds, in Platinum.

£72



J 178.16  
Dragon - Fly Corsage  
Ornament of Sapphires,  
with Diamond - tipped  
Wings and Emerald Eyes.

The Fly is poised on a  
delicate spring, which  
causes slight movement  
and charming effect.

£55



J 21.38  
Brooch of Fine Diamonds set entirely  
in Platinum, £22

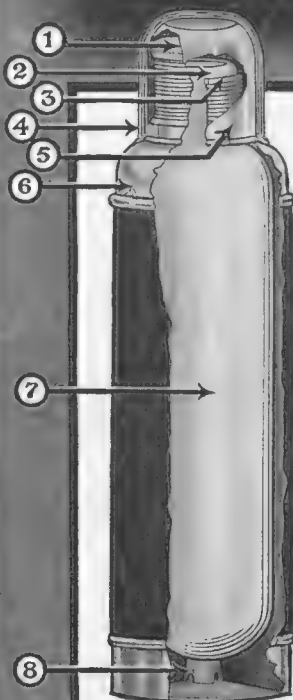


J 325.7  
Pearls and Diamonds,  
Set entirely in Platinum,  
£150

Brompton R<sup>d</sup> London S.W.

RICHARD BURRIDGE MANAGING DIRECTOR

## The Autotherm Vacuum Flask



### CAUTION!

The AUTOTHERM FLASK is not an attempt to imitate older and less perfect makes, but a triumph in construction and efficiency—the most hygienic, and as superior to its rivals as the modern locomotive is to the early steam-engine. It is also the **cheapest** as well as the **best**.

### A FEW POINTS OF SUPERIORITY IN THE AUTOTHERM.

1. Hygienic parchment over cork prevents contact of latter with liquid.
2. Beautifully rounded glass neck—no plaster or other injurious matter.
3. Ingenious rubber device protects neck of bottle.
4. "AUTOTHERM" carries EXTRA CUPS. Other makes carry ONE only.
5. Drinking cups slip on—released in a second. No screw-on part to retain remains of liquid.
6. Top held rigidly by metal clutch.
7. The "AUTOTHERM" can be taken quickly apart. Inner parts detached in a few seconds.
8. Bottle rests on rubber cushion which prevents breakage.

The "AUTOTHERM" is the Vacuum Flask that really DOES keep ice-cold liquids frigidly cold for at least a week, or boiling liquids steaming hot for at least 24 hours.

**Note the Low Prices: From 10/6 to £2 2s.**

The genuine "AUTOTHERM" is sold by all Stores, high-class Silversmiths, Ironmongers, Chemists, and Fancy Goods Dealers. If your Dealer cannot supply you send name and address to H. W. KOHLER, Sole Distributor for Great Britain and the Colonies, 10, Wood Street Square, London, E.C., who will see you are supplied.



THE - ALL - THE - YEAR - ROUND - COAT.

For most men, and many women, one outer coat is sufficient weather-wardrobe. How necessary it is, then, to select an "all-weather" Dexter for Protection and Style.

P.S.—Innocent of rubber.

**DEXTER**  
WEATHERPROOFS

POPULAR STYLES FROM

**42/- to 63/-**

FOR GENTLEMEN AND GENTLEWOMEN—TWO.

Supplied by leading Tailors, Hosiery, and Outfitters.

Ask for "Dexter" Fabric Patterns, and brochure, or let us send them to you, together with the name of the "Dexter" dealer nearest you.

WALLACE, SCOTT & CO., LTD., Dept. 1/B, Glasgow. (Wholesale only.)

## Shirt Wear

The "Noronia" Shirt is delicately elegant, yet toughly strong. Is comfortably easy, yet distinctly dressy!

An unusual combination of merits in shirt wear—not easily attained—thus rarely found.

But you have it in the "Noronia" Shirt.

Exactly fastidious you may be—but the "Noronia" Shirt charms your taste, and satisfies you fully.

After a season's strenuous wear and washing, you realise and acknowledge gladly how truly just were its claims to tear-resistance.

It's a shirt you ought to be wearing *now*. Determine to buy some to-day, and remember to try one to-morrow.

In fashionable designs—from a range, generously large. Woolly and warm for winter wear. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Guaranteed unfadeable. Washing improves it.

Your outfitter has it or can obtain it for you from:—

Foster, Porter & Co., Ltd.,  
Wood Street, London, E.C.

Dent, Allcroft & Co.,  
Wood Street, London, E.C.

In case of difficulty, write direct to either address.

N.B.—"Noronia" Pyjamas are as obviously good as the Shirts. Sleep in a pair to-night.



OF UNUSUAL MERIT  
**NORONIA**  
SHIRTING

## POPE & BRADLEY

Tailors & Breeches Makers

### ELYSIAN ULSTER.

PERFECTLY cut and balanced, possessing a distinctive style of its own; made in our popular Peebles Fleece, sufficiently light for walking and warm enough for motoring, the Elysian Ulster is an ideal coat for town or country wear.

Although the great majority of our coats are made to each customer's individual requirements, we have for the convenience of those desiring a coat for immediate wear a comprehensive selection of

**MODEL SLIP COATS & ULSTERS**, perfectly tailored and cut from Mr. G. E. Pope's own designs, in every conceivable fitting in light, medium, and heavy weight Whipcords, Homespuns and Fleeces at prices varying from 3 to 5 guineas.

The success of our business is due to our trading upon a rigid cash basis only. By this system we are in a position to employ the cleverest cutters in the trade, and to supply the identical materials sold by other West End firms at nearly double the price for credit.

### PRICES:

Elysian Ulsters - - from 4 guineas  
Newbury Slip Coats - from 3 guineas  
Lounge Suits - - from 3½ guineas  
Dress Suits - - from 6 guineas

Upon application we shall be pleased to forward "Vogue," by H. Dennis Bradley. The most exclusive book on men's dress extant.



Drawn from the Actual Coat made by us.

In both establishments our cutters are of the same high calibre. The materials and the prices charged are identical. Our clients, therefore, may patronise the premises most conveniently situated to themselves.

14, OLD BOND STREET, W. and  
11-13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C.

## Titterton's

CELEBRATED  
Hair Brushes



To be obtained of all  
High-class Dealers.  
Illustrated Booklet  
and Name of  
Local Agent  
from the  
Manufacturers.

All  
Brushes  
stamped  
Titterton, London.

way that massaging the face conduces to a beautiful complexion. Made of specially selected bristles, they reach the scalp at every stroke, cleansing it of dandruff, and stimulating circulation.

TITTERTON & HOWARD, LONDON, W. (Wholesale only.)

Titterton's celebrated  
Hair Brushes promote  
the growth of ex-  
quisitely beautiful hair  
in exactly the same

## The Perfect Tonic and Appetiser.

Insist upon *Khoosh Bitters* in Gin, Whisky, Sherry, Mineral Waters, it improves them all.

*Khoosh Bitters* is a purely vegetable product—no chemicals, no acids, none of the dangers lurking in some of the nondescript Bitters sold.

The principal ingredient of *Khoosh Bitters* is a splendid tonic, famed in India for years, and in high repute amongst European practitioners.

The meal may be made or marred by the drink taken before eating.

Some beverages "satisfy" and so deaden the appetite, others create a false craving and leave the system clogged. *Khoosh Bitters*, on the contrary, prompts a natural and wholesome craving for food. Try it. Supplied at all Refreshment Bars and by all Wine Merchants.

For free sample write, with two penny stamps (to cover postage), to the  
Sole Wholesale Agents:

W. H. Chaplin & Co., Ltd., (Dept. B.)  
48, Mark Lane, London, E.C.



**FOR OBESITY**

**MARIENBAD TABLETS**  
Prepared according to the prescription of  
Professor Dr. Ritter von BASCH

To be had at the principal  
Drug-stores.

**MARIENBAD TABLETS**

**Known all over the world!**

Only genuine with the name  
**BASCH!**

Chief agents  
WILCOX, JOZEAU & CO.  
Haymarket 49, London.

Price 4/- post free on receipt of P.O.



£1000 INSURANCE. See page 1.

## CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with "Kill that—Plate!" "Doormats," at Wyndham's Theatre; Miss Alexandra Carlisle; When he Wished he Were a Mock Turtle; Mrs. John Astor; Sport at Oxford; Magdalen Men; Warriors of a Lost World; United Dramatists; United Kings; Miss Marie Tempest.

# Harrods

**COATS** are quite practical,

and impart extreme comfort while walking or travelling, but do not lack anything in style.

The Workmanship is characteristic of Harrod's quality.

### SP "ROXANE."

Stylish and comfortable Wrap, equally suitable for walking or travelling, lined to waist with silk serge. In Irish duffel, a soft and fleecy material ... Price 79/6

Gent's-wear Fleecies Price 59/6

### SP "VARDON."

Practical Coat with the latest semi-raglan sleeve. Cut in sporting fashion. Lined to waist with tailor's silk serge. Stocked ready to wear in Harris, Killiecrankie, and other Highland homespun; also pilot cloth ... Price 63/-



"Roxane"

"Vardon"

HARRODS LTD RICHARD BURBIDGE, Managing Director, Brompton Rd. London S.W

## THE "IVERNIT" SPORTS COAT

Important new Prices.

WE have pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements enabling us to produce these Irish Hand-Knitted Coats at a much lower price than heretofore.

In all respects the same high standard of quality will be maintained, the only difference being that a slightly lighter yarn will be used.

The revised prices of "Ivernits" are:

Coats 32 inches in length,	23/6
" 36 "	27/9
" 42 "	35/9

### THE NEW MODEL ILLUSTRATED.

Model W.—Knitted in the popular cable stitch, with deep polo collar, double-breasted. Supplied in the following colours: White, Black, Navy, Saxe, Royal, Grey, Rose, Reseda, Amethyst, Emerald, Tabac. Price 23/6

NOTE.—Every genuine "Ivernit" garment bears a silk label with the registered trade mark "Ivernit" embroidered thereon.

IRISH INDUSTRIES, 91, WIMPOLE STREET, W., will send, post free, the illustrated "Ivernit" booklet, together with the name of the nearest draper who stocks them.

PRICES 6d & 1/- PER BOX

POUDRE D'AMOUR

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TOILET

ALSO FOR THE NURSERY AND ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN

HYGIENIC & PREPARED WITH PURE & HARMLESS MATERIALS

AT ALL PERFUMERS, CHEMISTS &c

WHOLESALE ONLY OF 11, HORTON & SONS LTD LONDON

## THE ONE DROP PERFUME.

DRALL'S "ILLUSION" PERFUMES

are the original, and still the best Floral Essences without Alcohol.

are the delight of every refined household.

Violet 4/6. All others 3/6

Raeb & Sons, 25 Abillon Street, London, E.C. Wholesale Agents.

EST. OVER 20 YEARS. 12 GOLD MEDALS.

## HARRY HALL

"THE" Coat & Breeches Specialist & Habit Maker, 207, OXFORD ST., W. (near Oxford Circus.) 31, ELDON ST. (Liverpool Street), E.C.

ONLY MAKER of "HALLZONE" IDEAL "Gold Medal" 21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere from 2 & 3 gns.)

Best Fitting & Value Breeches made.

In Riding & Bedford Cords, Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds, Sheppards' Checks, & the Famous "HALLZONE" GARBETTE (Thorn, Rain-proofed, & Washable).

Overcoats & Suits fr. 63/- (as sold elsewhere fr. 4 & 5 gns.)

Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form

PATTERNS POST FREE.

VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

## Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.

For GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM etc. Drink

## VICHY-CELESTINS

Can be used with light Wines, Spirits, or Milk.

Sole Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD., LONDON; and of all Chemists, Grocers, etc.

JUST OUT!  
MURATTI'S very latest.


## Neb-ka (Special) TURKISH Cigarettes

For refined tastes.

POPULAR SIZE.  
POPULAR SHAPE.  
POPULAR PACKING.

Special Value.

10	20	50	100
6d.	1/-	2/5	4/9



## INSURE YOUR HEALTH


"To keep healthy in the winter," said Dr. A. T. Schofield at the Institute of Hygiene the other day, "wear woollen garments next your skin." To make sure of getting the right woollen garments, ask for "Wolsey." Every garment is made under clean and healthy conditions by the largest makers of underwear in the kingdom. "Wolsey" is the best health-insurance in the world. No garment is ever branded "Wolsey" unless vigilant examination proves it perfect.

# Wolsey

### PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

Made in many garments, weights, and sizes for men, women, and children. Any "Wolsey" garment found to shrink is replaced free. Sold everywhere.

THE WOLSEY UNDERWEAR COMPANY, LEICESTER



## HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.

ARE EFFECTIVE,  
AND REQUIRE NO SKILL  
TO USE.


For Very Bold Curls  
TRY OUR  
"IMPERIAL"  
CURLERS.

SAME PRICE.  
12 CURLERS IN BOX.  
Post Free for 6 Stamps  
OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.

Beware of  
SPURIOUS  
IMITATIONS.  
The CURVE  
has not  
these marks  
on right hand  
corner of  
label, (right)

Wholesale only, E. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.,  
BERNARD STREET, W. & CITY ROAD, E.C.4,  
LONDON.

## Wake up your Lazy Liver




Get rid of Constipation—stop moping around, and get some vim, vigour and vitality into you.

## CARTER'S Little Liver PILLS

quickly act on liver, stomach and bowels, and chase away despondency and lassitude. Millions use them. You ought to

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The GENUINE must bear signature



*Brentwood*

## Schering's Formalin

AND  
PREPARATIONS  
FOR  
THOROUGH DISINFECTION.

## ROSES

Catalogues free on application

### GEMEN & BOURG

LUXEMBOURG No. 7 (G.D.)

The most important Rose-Crowers of the World. Orders of L1 & upwards sent free.

The Illustrated London News

## FINE-ART PLATES, PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.,

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.

## HIMROD'S

Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE and every post brings similar letters to-day.

Famed for 40 Years.

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins. 4s. 3d. British Depot 46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispe; John Thompson, Liverpool; and all Wholesale Houses.

## CURE FOR ASTHMA

Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.—"Health."

SUFFERERS from any disease due to impurities in the blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions of all kinds, Rheumatism, Gout, etc., should at once test the value of

## Clarke's Blood Mixture

There is no other medicine that purifies the blood so thoroughly, and that is why, in thousands of cases, it has effected truly remarkable cures where all other treatments have failed.

Of all Chemists, &c.,  
per bottle.  
2/9.

# The Illustrated London News.

OCTOBER 26.

## THE WAR FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

EIGHT - PAGE

## PHOTOGRAVURE WAR SUPPLEMENT

## OF TOPICAL PHOTOGRAPHS.

PRICE SIXPENCE.



# KUPFERBERG'S

Sparkling **BERNCASTLER**

## A Dry Moselle Wine

of superb flavour, agreeably stimulative, and of extraordinary dietetic value. Favoured by the most exacting as a beverage of exquisite quality.

Guaranteed to be prepared at the famous Berncastel Vineyards, exclusively from choicest selected Riesling grapes. As supplied to the House of Lords.

65/- per dozen bottles; 34/6 per half-dozen bottles. Every genuine bottle bears the "Kupferberg" seal and label.

Send for the interesting booklet, which is free.

Wholesale: Coverdale, Pohlmann & Co., 5, Mark Lane, E.C.



Trade  Mark

# Berndorf

Pure Nickel  
Cooking Utensils



hygienic and economic.  
The first cost—the only cost.  
No tinning, no repairs.

## Berndorf Metal Works

Arthur  Krupp.

231 Regent Street, London, W.

"Poinsetta" perfume is the delicate scent of a Mexican flower, the "Flor de Pasque," distilled by the master perfumers of an old-established Bond Street house.

Miss Olive May writes: "A perfume of rare charm and delicacy."

## Atkinson's Poinsetta Perfume

Of all high-class chemists, 4/6, 8/6 and 20/- per bottle.  
Toilet Powder 2/-, Toilet Soap 1/-, Sachets 1/-, Perfumed water-softening crystals for the bath 2/6, 7/6 and 12/-.

J. & E. ATKINSON, Ltd., 24, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.



## Let Pebeco improve your Smile

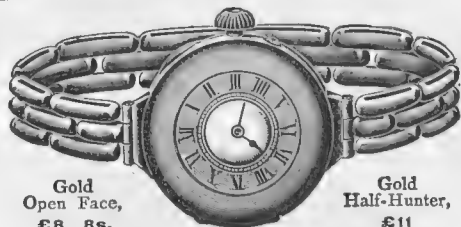
Of all dentifrices PEBECO most safely and most surely beautifies the teeth—hence beautifies one's smile. It removes discoloration, restores that admirable pearly whiteness, neutralizes mouth-acidity, hardens the gums, deodorises the breath, and induces a most delightful condition of mouth health. How true this is, the 10-day FREE test will help to show.

# PEBECO

TOOTH-PASTE

10-Day Trial Tube, with Acid-Mouth-Test, and useful Book FREE for ad. in Stamp.

Large Collapsible Tubes, 1s. Of all Chemists. Highly endorsed by the Dental and Medical Profession.  
P. BEIERSDORF & CO., 7 & 8, Idol Lane, London, E.C.



Gold  
Open Face,  
£8 8s.

Gold  
Half-Hunter,  
£11

Others from £5 5s.

## BENSON'S GOLD WATCH BRACELETS.

"Perfect Safety," Self-Fitting  
Warranted Timekeepers.

The finest quality, with lever movements, from £6; with London-made movements, from £18; Set with Gems, from £20; in Silver Cases, with leather strap, from £2 2s.

All Women of Fashion wear them.

The economical and equitable "Times" System of MONTHLY PAYMENTS is available.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS (POST FREE): NO. 1, OF WATCHES, RINGS, JEWELS, ETC.; NO. 2, OF CLOCKS, PLATE, BAGS, &C.

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C., & 25, OLD BOND ST., W.



A. CHELMIS & CO.,  
CAIRO.

Established  
1870

## "PEARLS of EGYPT"

CIGARETTES

Of all leading  
stores, &c.

Wholesale: 45, Belvedere Road, London, S.E.

THE MOST PERFECT TOILET PAPER EVER PRODUCED

ASK FOR **NOVIO** REGISTERED TRADE MARK

The "Lancet" says: "We found that the statements made in regard to the merits of this paper are correct. The paper at any rate is free from injurious or irritating substances, is smooth, and, while firm, becomes soft and apparently soluble like thin rice paper in contact with water."

SOLD EVERYWHERE  
in Rolls, Packets, Cartons, by all Chemists, Stores, Grocers and Stationers.

ANTISEPTIC · THIN · SOFT · STRONG & SILKY

## THE PROFITS OF PAIN: A VILLAGE EPISODE.

By S. L. BENSUSAN.

"I 'M just ready," said the girl. There was an odd little catch in her voice; and she was looking round the stuffy little room with an affectionate regard.

Mother and daughter made their way out of the cottage together, the girl pausing to kiss the small company of brothers and sisters that had gathered in the porch to gaze in speechless admiration at the cab. Never before in their brief history had one of the family been seen inside one. It lumbered down the lane and passed out of sight on its way to meet the early morning train to London, by which Mary was to travel on her way to a seaside convalescent home.

Mrs. Wise came back afoot in little more than an hour.

"What did th' doctor say?" asked a neighbour, Mrs. West, who had given birth to eleven and burial to five.

"He sez one o' my poor girl's lungs 'ave quite gone," was the reply, "an' the other one's sadly. But they've got her a ticket to a wonderful place where they cure lungs all the year."

"I'm afraid there's no cure for Mary," commented Mrs. West. "I see the marks of the grave upon 'er. I've lost too many o' mine not to know it."

Mrs. Wise winced, but faced her neighbour bravely. "The doctor says they'll right 'er if she isn't too far gone, an' they're keepin' 'er place for 'er where she was." With these words she went indoors rather quickly. Breakfast things had to be cleared and washed, beds to be made, dinner to be prepared—a simple matter enough as far as she and the children were concerned, but another affair altogether for her husband. For him there was a piece of meat to be cooked by the time he came from the wheelwright's; she and the children must be out of the way by then, for he liked to eat alone. He would drink in company, he laid down the law on every subject of local discussion at the "Goat and Compasses" night after night, but inasmuch as there was no meat for any member of the household save himself, the hungry looks of the children were an offence.

He sat down to table without a word, and ate heartily.

"She caught th' train?" he said at last.

"Yes," his wife replied. "The doctor came early, an' th' nurse met 'er, but she'll never come back alive, doctor sez—"

He interrupted her.

"Did she leave th' papers?" he said, staring hard at his wife's pale face.

The thin lips before him quivered: the eyes dropped. Mrs. Wise plucked nervously at her apron.

"She told me—"

"I didn't ask that," replied the man; "it don't concern me what she told ye. Where's them papers?"

"She made me promise—"

He stood up suddenly and advanced with the threatening attitude that had never failed to be effective. He had always refrained from striking wife or child; the mere gesture had sufficed. It sufficed now.

"All right, Jim—I'll fetch it," she said. She was white to the lips and her hands were shaking.

In a few minutes she had returned from the room upstairs with a long envelope. James Wise shook out its contents—a premium receipt book and a life assurance policy.

"Is that all?" he asked sternly.

"Every bit, Jim," she replied submissively.

"Now," he said, "there's one thing f'r you to keep, an' that's a shut mouth. I've 'ad th' trouble o' th' girl f'r years, an' if she's got to go, th' money's mine o' rights. Don't speak to me again about it, or there'll be more trouble than you've ever seen yet." So saying he left the room and strode down the garden path, pausing by the gate to fill and light his pipe. The children had gone to school again, and when Mrs. Wise had cleared away, washed up, and in her own parlance, "put things straight a bit," she was free to relieve her overwrought feelings in primitive fashion. She knew that Mary was doomed, and it was the last desire of her heart to bring her back to Maychester for burial and to buy the other children black clothes.

James Wise came back at five o'clock for his tea, which he took in silence, his wife being fully occupied in the endeavour to make hot toast as quickly as he could eat it, this uneven contest between time and appetite being of daily occurrence. Tea over, he washed himself with care, brushed his clothes, and left the house without a word. He climbed the steep hill to the "Goat and Compasses," where two or three of his boon companions were already gathered. One was a big, florid man with a red nose, straggling grey hair, and gouty hands.

"Ha' ye done ut?" he said, as Wise sat down by his side and his beer was brought to him. The younger man nodded.

"Any row?" asked the other.

"I don't allow th' wummin to talk," came the answer; "did, they'd never stop."

"That's wery right," said the red-nosed man as he took up the pewter and shook it thoughtfully. "I 'ad two gels insured time they went into service, an' I took their money both times. They 'ad no use f'r ut, pore things, and their mother'd ha' wasted it. The wimmin must 'ave a bit o' black if they can get it. That's nonsense to my thinkin'. Black 'on't bring th' dead to life."

By Appointment to  
H.M. the King, and to  
the Royal Danish and  
Imperial Russian Courts

**HEERING'S**  
COPENHAGEN  
**CHERRY  
BRANDY**

Have you tried it with  
the Cheese course?

**FOR THE HAIR**  
Mrs. Parker's  
**QUIN - JULEP**

As used by Queen  
Louise of Prussia,  
Queen Adelaide  
of England, Count  
D'Orsay, Alfred  
Tennyson, etc., etc

100 years of continuous  
good repute.

A highly concentrated  
herbal stimulant, ob-  
tained by an unique  
process of distillation.

Promotes the  
health, and correct  
functional action,  
of the scalp. Stops  
any undue fall.

Strengthens the growth and texture.  
Improves the gloss and colour of the hair.

Quin-Julep (3s. 11d.) is sold by Army & Navy (London, Dublin, Bombay, and Calcutta), Junior Army & Navy, and Civil Service Stores, Harrods, Whiteley, John Barker & Co., Boots' Depots and by most large Chemists. Mrs. Parker's Yerveine Pomade (2s. 10d.) is also sold, for use with the Quin-Julep.

**SANITAS**  
**DISINFECTANTS**  
BEST FOR HOUSE, STABLES, AND KENNELS.

FOR DISINFECTING APPLICATIONS of all sorts, including the sanitary care of dwelling and sick rooms, hospital wards, kennels, stables, cellars, drains, sinks, cesspits, ashpits, the treatment of refuse, and the purification of the air of banks, warehouses, and public buildings, there are "Sanitas" preparations of various kinds specially adapted to all the several purposes. The name or brand "Sanitas" is the hall-mark of value for disinfectant and sanitary appliances.

The "SANITAS" Co., Ltd., Limehouse, LONDON, E.

**SHAVING A PLEASURE**

All good business men use the **KROPP RAZOR**, which, being made of the finest Sheffield Steel, always shaves clean in less than half the time of an ordinary razor.

**DO NOT BE PUT OFF WITH SUBSTITUTES.**

**KROPP RAZOR**

ENGLISH MANUFACTURE.  
REAL HAMBURG GROUND.

Never Requires Grinding. Always Ready for Use.

**BLACK HANDLES 5/6d. IVORY HANDLES 7/6d.**

Each Razor in a Case.

WHOLESALE: OSBORNE, GARRETT & CO., LONDON, W.

**Rowland's  
Kalydor**

Makes your skin soft  
and smooth.

You can easily have a clear, velvety,  
healthy complexion if you use

**Rowland's  
Kalydor**  
"For Your Skin."

This world-famous preparation quickly removes tan, freckles, redness, roughness, cutaneous eruptions, and other disorders of the skin. It protects it against the injurious effects of cold winds and hard water, and adds the charm of youth to the complexion, which it will keep in perfect condition all the year round. Sold in 2/3 and 4/6 bottles, by stores, chemists, and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

RESTORE THE  
VOICE WITH

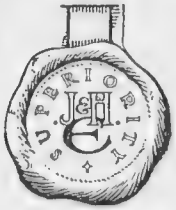
**EVANS'  
PASTILLES**

Invaluable for  
Throat & Voice

Send penny for Sample  
to the Sole Manufacturers:  
Evans, Sons, Lescher & Webb, Ltd.,  
LIVERPOOL and LONDON  
(Name this paper.)



# The Stamp of Superiority is on Every Garment



**"SUNDAY TIMES" on ELLIS  
DRESS SUITS and OVERCOATS.**

**"YOU** will see many different kinds of Overcoats and Dress Suits if you go to a tailor who moves with the fashions and the times. One such I have in my mind is Mr. Ellis, of 201, Strand, W.C. By buying in large quantities and paying cash for his cloths, he is able to make an Overcoat or Dress Suit of the finest material for much less than many a tailor in the West End will charge for exactly the same thing. Mr. Ellis also scores by having his clothes made in his own workshops, and by giving his personal attention to each customer."

## SPECIALITIES

Dress Suit, Silk Lined throughout	£5	5	0
Double-Breasted Belted Overcoat	3	3	0
Autumn Lounge Suits ... ..	3	3	0

PATTERNS AND  
EASY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS  
Sent to any address.

**DISTANCE NO OBJECT.**

Every Londoner should make a point of calling on us.

# J & H ELLIS

COAT SPECIALISTS

201 STRAND LONDON W.C.  
(FACING LAW COURTS)

## "SÉDUCTION"

THE BEST PERFUME  
OF THE DAY

## GELLÉ FRÈRES

PARIS

EXTRACT  
POWDER  
SOAP  
LOTION, etc.

## COMFORT FOR THE MOTORIST

After the exhilaration of a run through the keen, icy air, who cannot appreciate the comfort of a cosy bedroom with a glowing, instantly ready gas fire? After bitter cold, genial warmth—that is not the least of the joys of motoring in winter.

A gas fire is always ready to be lighted in an instant; red hot in a few seconds—compare it with a coal fire that takes so long to give sensible heat and entails so much labour!

Write for Booklet No. L.F. 46, post free from the British Commercial Gas Association, 47, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

# Harrods Fascinating Tea Gowns



OG

**"GROSVENOR."**

Charming Gown of pleated ninon. Coatee of cream shadow lace, sleeves consisting of soft frills of ninon and wide lace insertion. Skirt finished band of insertion.

Price 63/-

OG

**"BRUNSWICK."**

Useful Morning Gown of pleated nuns' veiling. Empire shape, with dainty fichu collar of shadow lace, trimmed white guipure insertion edged Val. lace.

Price 39/6

Carriage Paid on  
Drapery Goods  
throughout the  
United Kingdom.

OG "GROSVENOR."

OG "BRUNSWICK."

HARRODS LTD RICHARD BURBIDGE, Managing Director, Brompton Rd, London S.W

## CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

**"The Street Called Straight."**

By THE AUTHOR OF  
"THE INNER SHRINE."  
(Methuen.)

A beautiful young American was on the eve of marrying a distinguished English soldier. He was on his way to Boston, where two hundred invitations had been issued to the "best people" for the wedding. Her father found it impossible to stave off ruin, and even disgrace, over that last moment. A rich fellow-countryman was prompted by mixed motives to offer his whole fortune in redemption of her father's credit. Olivia, who longed for expiation by personal penance, and disliked the intervening Davenant, was forced to accept. Then appeared the bridegroom, a very subtle study of one of the simplest forms of humanity—the English officer. He is the expression of his class at its very best. The ruling motto of his life was "to do precisely the right thing." His world expected it of him, and he sacrificed to that expectation. His V.C. had been won on that motto. His chivalry, his honour—and both were uncommonly resplendent—were based on it. He was also in love. To Olivia's generous backing out, he gave precisely the right answer; he accepted the fact of a father-in-law potentially fraudulent, and saved barely by the magnanimous act of an outsider. Then he saw the man who had filled the breach; Davenant's appearance illuminated the "right thing to do." If he sold himself up he, too, could realise a hundred thousand pounds. He would sell, and, having declared his intention, he went to bed in the spirit which had made his Stuart ancestors the loyal, dashing, swashbuckling, unpractical, absurd, lovable and doomed ancestors that they were. He owned them on the distaff side, and he awoke in the grey morning to the strain of the Ashley grandfather who had manufactured brushes and saved the family mansion. But his alarm did not frustrate his intention of doing the precisely right thing. He was prevented; the other man reached nobler heights of well-doing by self-effacement, and Olivia's own heart had much to say in the long run. Her heart, and the fine shades of motive-power in the hearts of her lovers—besides the pleasant Bostonians, by the way—are expressed with some of the fastidious delicacy which Henry James has made familiar to his countrymen. The one drawback to its distinguished charm—and how often have readers of Henry James experienced it!—is that the final solution is apt to fall a trifle flat. Quite unavoidably, for any solution would appear crude or banal when applied to people so far removed from the obvious. From the obvious, perhaps, but not from the human. The author of "The Inner Shrine" knows his work too well for that.

**"The Illusions of Mr. and Mrs. Bressingham."**

By GERARD BENDALL.  
(The Bodley Head.)

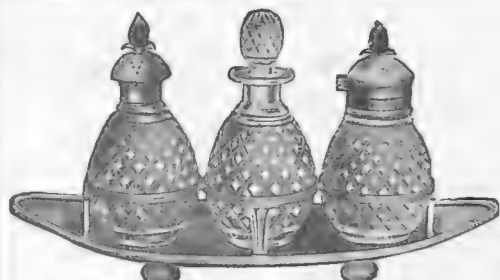
There's religion." "You would hardly call that an illusion," said Margaret. "Well, my dear, there are so many religions, and such different ones, that I am afraid some of them must be. They cannot all be true, you know. Yet I have seen women—plain, stupid, even poor; and men, too, for the matter of that—made perfectly happy by religion. Think of the nuns." For the common people there is patriotism; there is art for the superior people—"a great resource this, and so harmless, I always think." Indeed, all illusions are, or would be, were it not that illusions are only alive in a paradoxical sense: they must refrain from discovering themselves as illusions and pose as convictions. Lady Sparkham, who would doubtless agree with that humble contribution to her philosophy, rings up the curtain for as entertaining a comedy as the most weary and most bored of us could wish for. While painting, music, journalism, culture, get their several *mots*, their sparkling allusions, their gay appreciation, it is a comedy with domesticity at the heart of it, and its blood circulates to the joyous, healthy devilment of Offenbach's operas.

**"Valserine."**

By MARGUERITE AUDOUX.  
(Chapman and Hall.)

Half of this volume is devoted to the original work of Mlle. Audoux, and the remainder to its translation into English by Mr. John N. Raphael. But for her "Marie Claire," these trifles, though pretty and sometimes touching in their simplicity, would not have seen the London libraries. "Valserine," the most important, is the episode which ended the childhood of a smuggler's daughter. Valserine's father was caught, and died in prison of the hurt he received in his capture. They had lived alone together for years, deeply attached, and Mlle. Audoux writes of the child's anguish, imperceptibly fading with the weeks, till the morning when she walks joyously to the pipe-factory, joyous just to be alive, to walk on a fine morning to the work she wished to do. The author of "Marie Claire" builds her art upon an observation solemn and meticulous. It is like a religion. The details of an interior, a view, or a woman's dress are told as a *dévôte* tells her beads, striving by those little doors of the senses to reach some holy ground of spiritual life. "Valserine" never really attains that. All the fidelity and restraint of its art fail of making her indubitably alive. An intelligent, affectionate dog might act in much the same way. She is the

(Continued overleaf.)



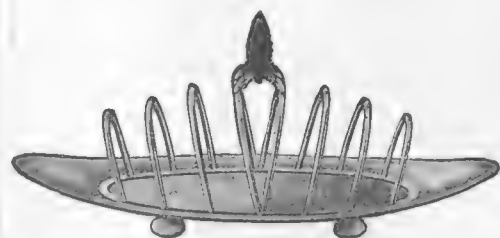
No. P S 11. Electro-Plate and English Cut Glass  
Luncheon Cruet, £2 12 6  
Sterling Silver ditto, £4 4 0

# Harrods

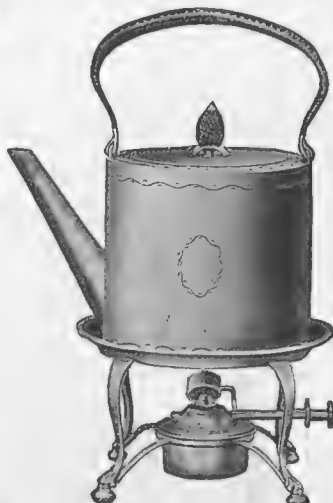
## Exclusive Designs in SILVERWARE & ELECTRO-PLATE

Harrods' "Pineapple" Service of exclusive and registered design is supplied in Superfine Electro-Plate or Sterling Silver, the knobs being of Green Carved Ivory. Any piece may be had either with engraved decoration as illustrated, or perfectly plain.

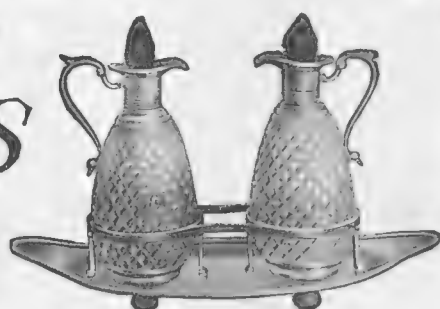
**Pineapple:—Emblem of Hospitality.**



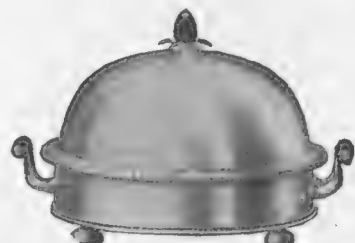
No. P S 7. Electro-Plated Toast Rack £1 7 6  
Sterling Silver ditto ... 3 7 6



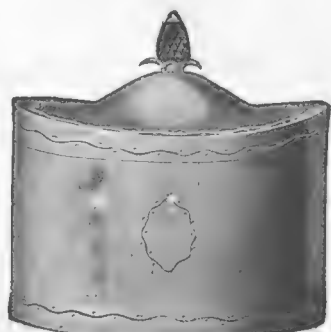
No. P S 8. Electro-Plated Kettle  
and Stand, 2½ pints ... £4 4 0  
Sterling Silver ditto ... 11 0 0



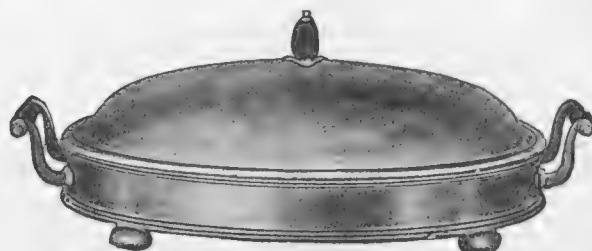
No. P S 10. Electro-Plate and English  
Cut Glass Oil and Vinegar Frame, £3 3 0  
Sterling Silver ditto, £5 5 0



No. P S 4. Electro-Plated Muffin Dish  
with Hot Water Division ... £1 17 6  
Sterling Silver ditto, Plain ... 5 18 6



No. P S 24. Electro-Plated "Oval Canoe"  
Biscuit Box, £2 5 0. Sterling Silver  
ditto, £5 12 6



No. P S 23. Electro-Plated Breakfast Dish. Length 12in. over  
handles, £3 15 0 Sterling Silver ditto, £15 15 0

**HARRODS LTD** RICHARD BURBIDGE, Managing Director, Brompton Rd. London S.W.



# "BARRI" MATERNITY GOWN

Patents applied for.  
(Unobtainable elsewhere.)



Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Many Designs for Day or Evening Wear.  
Prices from  
**6 Guineas.**

**HOUSE GOWN** of soft blue woollen cloth, with wide band of velvet of deeper shade, buttons and collar to match, frills of ecru net.

Price **9 Gns.**

MATERNITY CORSETS AND LAYETTES A SPECIALITY.

For Catalogue apply **BARRI**, 72, BAKER ST., LONDON, W.



By Appointment.

**Irish Linen Manufacturers,**

**Tailor-Made Shirts.**

Write for New Illustrated Catalogue.

**TROUSSEAUX,  
LAYETTES,  
BLOUSES.**



No. 35. Smart Coloured Striped Spunella Shirt, with Polo Collar. Sizes 12½ to 15 in.  
Price **15/9**

**LARGE SELECTION OF  
BLOUSES AND SHIRTS  
SENT ON APPROVAL.**

No. 36. Dainty Ivory Crêpe-de-Chine Shirt, hand-sewn, trimmed Beadings and Fancy Buttons, made to measure in our own workrooms on the premises in any shade.

Price **45/9**

This Shirt is the same price made in Ninon.



**New Branch:  
175, 176, SLOANE ST.,  
S.W.**

**108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.**

## LOTUS

9943

No. 37 are Lotus de Luxe—boots with extra dress qualities for occasional or regular wear. Carefully selected Patent leather uppers, light welted soles. Beautifully made and delightful to wear; the embodiment of ease and refinement—the best English style.

SEE CATALOGUE	MEN'S	WOMEN'S
Walking Boots .....	22/6	17/9
Walking Shoes .....	18/6	13/9
Shooting Boots .....	30/-	25/-
Golf Boots .....	30/-	21/-
Golf Shoes .....	22/6	17/9
Ski Boots .....	35/-	28/6

Made, in stock, ready for immediate wear. Supplied by nearly 700 agents in London and the Provinces. Write for new catalogue and local agent's address.

Letters:

Lotus Shoe Makers, Stafford

Telephone:

6989 London Wall



37-21/-  
Lotus de Luxe for Ladies.

**Established 1850.**  
London, Dublin, & Cork.

# Elvery's

**GUARANTEED WATERPROOFS**

For all purposes and all climates.

**SILK WATERPROOFS**  
(Featherweight.)

Self colours, 2 Gns.  
Shot Silks, 2½ Gns.  
Special Value.

Elvery's are replete with every kind of reliable Rainproof and guaranteed Storm Coats, from 29/6 to 4 Gns.

Coats sent on approbation. When ordering kindly state height and bust measure. Catalogue and Patterns on request.

**J. W. ELVERY & CO., Ltd.,**  
"ELEPHANT HOUSE."

**31, Conduit St., London,**  
(One door from New Bond Street.) W.  
Also at 46 & 47, Lower Sackville St., and 34, Nassau St., DUBLIN; & 78, Patrick St., CORK.



**THE "ELVERY" RIDING COAT.**  
An absolutely reliable Waterproof, scientifically cut, 45/- and 55/-  
Ready for immediate wear.

## METHUEN'S POPULAR NOVELS

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

If you want to read something interesting and to find out what to buy or to give away, write to Messrs. METHUEN for their new Illustrated Announcement List.

Messrs. METHUEN have just published a new book by E. V. LUCAS, entitled **A WANDERER IN FLORENCE**, with many illustrations in colour and monotone. Crown 8vo, 6s. This book is uniform with the author's other "Wanderer" books.

A New Book on **BYRON**, by Miss ETHEL MAYNE, containing many new facts, and written in a brilliant style, is now ready. Demy 8vo. Two volumes. 21s. net.

A luxurious edition of W. W. JACOBS' **MANY CARGOES**, illustrated in Colour by MAURICE GREIFFENHAGEN, is also ready. Wide demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net. It makes a most attractive present.

**HARRY VARDON'S** new book on Golf is having an enormous sale. Its title is **HOW TO PLAY GOLF**, and it is a completely new book. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

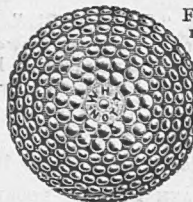
Please note that Sir OLIVER LODGE'S new book has just been published, and is entitled **MODERN PROBLEMS**. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

Methuen's Popular Novels are having a great success at all libraries, and you should order copies at once of those you wish to read.

<b>London Lavender</b>	E. V. LUCAS
<b>The Heather Moon</b>	C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON
<b>Buried Alive</b>	ARNOLD BENNETT
<b>The Anglo-Indians</b>	ALICE PERRIN
<b>The Street Called Straight</b>	Author of "The Wild Olive."
<b>Lamorna</b>	MRS. A. SIDGWICK
<b>Mary Pechell</b>	MRS. BELLOC LOWNDES
<b>Sally</b>	DOROTHEA CONYERS
<b>Devoted Sparkes</b>	W. PETT RIDGE
<b>Darney Place</b>	RICHARD BAGOT
<b>The Royal Road</b>	ALFRED OLLIVANT
<b>Olivia Mary</b>	E. MARIA ALBANESI
<b>The Quest of the Golden Rose</b>	JOHN OXENHAM
<b>Remittance Billy</b>	ASHTON HILLIERS
<b>The Holiday Round</b>	A. A. MILNE
<b>The Silver Dress</b>	MRS. GEORGE NORMAN
<b>Charles the Great</b>	MRS. H. H. PENROSE
<b>Lynette</b>	JOHN OVERTON
<b>The Happy Family</b>	FRANK SWINNERTON
<b>A Woman in the Limelight</b>	CHARLES GLEIG

METHUEN & CO., LTD., 36, Essex St., London, W.C.

## 'WHY NOT'



For length of drive, steadiness on the Green, and durability, the new Heavy 'WHY NOT' is the best ball made. 'HEAVY' 'STANDARD' (floats) 2/-  
If your Professional does not Stock it, write to us. W. T. Henley's Telegraph Works Co., Ltd., Blomfield St., London, E.C.

**THE WORLD-FAMED Angelus PLAYER PIANOS**

the extraordinary success of which is undoubtedly due to their Artistic Supremacy, Reliability, and Moderate Prices.

SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, Ltd., Dept. 4, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., London

**CHELTINE DIABETIC FOOD**

Highly recommended by the Medical Profession. Samples and Booklet containing full particulars, recipes, &c., post free, CHELTINE FOOD CO., CHELTENHAM. (Also special separate Preparations for Infants, Anemics, Dyspeptics, and Invalids.)

## HEART PALPITATION IS NOT HEART DISEASE

The writer of this advert, when a young Physician, wished to become an Assistant at a certain London Hospital for Diseases of the Heart. He was told by the chief Physician of that Hospital that 9 out of every 10 of the patients who came for treatment had Heart Palpitation due to Indigestion, and he said

**IT IS CAUSED BY** the pressure upon the Heart of the gases which are formed in the Stomach and Bowel through the fermentation of undigested food. Instead of Heart Disease, those persons had Heart Palpitation which was caused by

**STOMACH & BOWEL INDIGESTION**

because in Stomach and Bowel Indigestion the Albuminous food like Eggs, Meat, etc., is not digested in the Stomach, and the Starchy food like Bread, Potatoes, Bananas, etc., is not digested in the Bowel. The nourishment is not absorbed because the digestive glands have become weak and defective. The food ferments, creating acids and foul gases, which press against the Heart, causing it to labour and palpitate. The gases also press upon the sensitive, tender nerves in that region, thus causing distress, Heart Palpitation, and shortness of breath, yet this Indigestion is an ailment

**WHICH IS ALWAYS CURED BY**



because Cicafa is the only remedy containing all those ingredients (and sufficient of them) which Nature must have to perfectly digest both the Albuminous food and Starchy food and to make the Bile Circulation perfect. Cicafa causes all the nourishment to be absorbed and assimilated; fermentation ceases, there are no gases formed, consequently no more Heart Palpitation, but steadily improving digestion, vigour, and health of the heart, as well as of every part of the system.

Get Cicafa to-day from your Chemist, or direct, price 1/1½ & 2/9 post free  
**CAPSULOIDS (1909). LTD.,**  
79, Duke-st., Grosvenor-sq., London, Eng.



child, but not a child. A moment of much greater poignancy is reached in "Mère et Fille." There a profound theme is sounded, and the daughter's piano, the mother's darning, her white head bent to the confession of proposed marriage, so that nothing was to be seen but the back of her neck where the withered flesh fell between two cords—these are but the well-selected phrases of its accompaniment. The translation is usually fairly close, but what end is served by getting "crépuscule" into "twi-darkness"?

### "Honey, My Honey."

By KATHARINE TYNAN.  
(Smith, Elder.)

Miss Tynan has written a double love-story very much of the type which used to be known as *Family Herald*. And the *Family Herald* has produced good work on those lines, warranted to offend nobody and amuse everybody at all likely to be attracted to it. She has conjured up an enchanting English mansion, all Tudor gables and panelling; she has furnished it ideally with Persian rugs and priceless china; the library has a reliquary containing the hand of a dead ancestor, and the ghost has a secret chamber. From this paradise of antiquities, the good old family is driven forth by the flaming sword of poverty; and an American one snaps it up. Here arises the obvious opportunity. Not only shall the son of the interlopers woo and win the daughter of the Vandyke portraits: his dainty ultra-modern sister must be attracted to the fine flower of English knighthood who reminds everyone of Sir Philip Sidney. Besides which, there will be the piquancy of Momma and Poppa in their very old-England surroundings; the pathos of the decadent de Crepignys economising in a small adjacent house; and several other possibilities, none of which can escape the notice of a sophisticated *Family Herald*-ite. Miss Tynan has missed no single one; she has even remembered to make the head of the de Crepigny house an amiable, impractical scholar, living by the grace of his devoted wife. What can be said of these things but that those who like that sort will like these very much indeed? For Miss Tynan has a pretty touch, a pretty sympathy, and a pretty *flair* for arranging her artless material with vivacity and grace.

When we gave our silhouette portrait of Miss Edyth Goodall in our issue of the 9th, instead of saying "who is playing Fanny Hawthorn in 'Hindle Wakes,' at the Court Theatre," we should have said, "who was lately playing" that part "at the Playhouse." Some seven weeks ago the part of Fanny Hawthorn was assumed by Miss Muriel Pratt, while Miss Goodall went on tour in "Milestones."

Miss Pratt, who is a member of Miss Horniman's company, had also played the part for some ten days at the end of the first week of the run of "Hindle Wakes," during Miss Goodall's holiday.

We have received a letter from Miss E. Trehawke Davies, the well-known airwoman, with reference to the note that accompanied our photographs of her in an aeroplane, published in our last issue. We there alluded to a report that Miss Davies had advised the late Mr. H. J. D. Astley, who was killed at Belfast, not to go up without her, as she had always been a kind of lucky mascot to air-pilots. Miss Davies writes from Paris to deny that she ever said, either to English or French journalists, that she considered herself a mascot for Mr. Astley, or any other pilot. We willingly give publicity to the correction.

We regret to find that we omitted to mention the name of the photographer in connection with one of the page-illustrations in our last week's Supplement. The photograph in question was that of a shepherdess, in a *Sketch* setting. The photograph was by the well-known Parisian photographers, Messrs. Reutlinger.

In Spain the opening of the new Palace Hotel, Madrid, was an event of importance. Spain has hitherto somewhat lacked in hotel accommodation compared with other resort countries of Europe. The new Palace Hotel is the outcome of Belgian enterprise, and represents the highest hotel development, with its six hundred bedrooms, all equipped with private baths. The opening function was in the nature of a public ceremony. The Belgian Minister, with the members of the Embassy and Board of Directors, proceeded to the Royal Palace, and were received by King Alfonso. They then returned to the hotel for the formal inauguration and inspection, at which the King himself would have been present except for the fact that the Court was in mourning. In the evening a banquet was held, at which the élite of Madrid society was present.

Ladies who are considering their winter furs will note that Messrs. Harrod, Ltd., Brompton Road, are holding a special Sable Week, on Monday, Oct. 28 and following days. The sable is becoming more and more rare and expensive, owing to the trapping prohibition of the Russian Duma, and consequently this great Sable Week at Harrod's has a unique interest for those who favour that pelt. The exhibit embraces beautiful specimens of Russian and Canadian sables, including rich skins purchased direct from the Hudson's Bay Company, on exceptional terms, and modelled into the latest-style coats, stoles, and muffs. Sable during this special week will be at 20 to 25 per cent. below present market prices.

## Parfum LA VALSE

JUST as the exquisite dancing of Karsavina and Nijinsky in "The Spectre of the Rose" to Weber's "Invitation à la Valse" enchanted the civilised world, so has the fascinating new Morny Perfume, "La Valse," captivated the world of fashion.

"La Valse" should achieve even wider fame than its well-known predecessor, Parfum "Chaminade"; so exquisite and satisfying is its fragrance, and so indefinitely beautiful is it in its complex modernity, its elusive intensity, and its delicate and subtle suggestiveness.

PARFUM "LA VALSE" -	-	-	6/6	12/6
"La Valse" Dusting Powder -	-	-	3/6	12/6
"La Valse" Complexion Powder -	-	-	-	2/6
"La Valse" Toilet Water (Eau de Toilet) -	-	-	-	4/6
"La Valse" Toilet Soap (3 tablets) -	-	-	-	5/6
"La Valse" Bath Salts -	-	-	2/6	6/6
	-	-	7-in.	8-in.
	-	-	13/-	15/6
"La Valse" Bath Soap Bowls -	-	-	15/6	21/-

"BATH LUXURY" BOOKLET FREE ON REQUEST.

## MORNY

201 · REGENT · STREET ·  
· LONDON · W ·



# OMEGA

The Watch of matchless merit  
Price One Guinea & upwards, at all leading watchmakers

**FREE INSURANCE**  
SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE  
**OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd.,**  
36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

(To whom Notice of Claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.)

#### COUPON - INSURANCE - TICKET.

(Applicable to Passenger Trains in Great Britain and Ireland.)

Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, season ticket holder, or trader's ticket holder, and who at the time of such accident had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil, on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

October 23, 1912.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance, either direct to the publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding, a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration to

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd., 36-44, Moorgate St., London, E.C.



## Autumn Complexions



MANY ladies are apt to neglect their complexions during this Autumn Season—but *now* is the time to tone up and strengthen your skin for the coming winter, which promises to be very severe and trying to the complexion. It is much easier to preserve your complexion now than to remove troubles which result from neglect. The *right kind of treatment* will preserve and keep your skin free from roughness, redness, or other winter complexion troubles.

The *right kind of treatment*, indeed the only satisfactory treatment, is to use *Icilma Cream* regularly. This famous Non-Greasy Cream owes its wonderful results to *Icilma Water*, which stimulates the skin to natural beauty. When the cold and wind tend to close up the pores and prevent natural action, the unique properties of this remarkable tonic water from Algeria will keep the skin soft, smooth, and clear. If used after washing, before going out and on coming in, *Icilma Cream* will prevent that burning sensation produced by the piercing wind and keep the skin free from blemishes. It cannot grow hair, needs no powder, and is an economical way to beauty. Every application leaves a delightful feeling of refreshing comfort.

## ICILMA CREAM

(*Icilma* is pronounced Eye-Silma.)

Sold everywhere, 1s. and 1s. 9d. per pot.

**SEND A POSTCARD FOR FREE SAMPLE AND WONDERFUL BEAUTY GUIDE.**

Address your request on a postcard, and by return you will receive a dainty sample of *Icilma Cream* and a complete Art Guide to Beauty.

ICILMA CO., Ltd., (Dept. 22) 39, King's Rd., St. Pancras, London, N.W.

THE ONLY PERFECT COFFEE MAKER  
IS THE

## "CAFFETA"

MAKES A USEFUL AND NOVEL PRESENT.

Place water and coffee together, light the lamp, and—

WAIT for the WHISTLE TO BLOW—THAT'S ALL.



Plated or Copper { Size: 4 Cups, 6 Cups, 8 Cups,  
15/6 21/- 25/-

Also in Sterling Silver. Prices on Application.

Used by Royalty. Supplied to H.R.H. Crown Prince of Greece, &c. &c.

Obtainable from Army and Navy, Alex. Clark Mfg. Co., D. H. Evans, John Barker, Debenham & Freebody, Harrods, Mappin and Webb, Peter Robinson, Maple, Selfridge, Spiers & Pond, Hickleton & Sydal, Swan & Edgar, Junior Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Melliship & Harris, Wilson & Gill, Vickery, Whiteley, Derry and Toms, and all the leading Stores and Silversmiths throughout the country.

In case of difficulty, write the Manufacturer:

**L. WEINER, 1a, Fore St., London, E.C.**

*The Sphere Girl*



Ask for Booklet, "The Evolution of the Suspender," post free.

## when riding

finds these Suspenders as indispensable as on all other particular occasions.

The Sphere Suspenders, with the "Grip that grips and never slips," are fully appreciated by the modern Dianas for their comfort and relief from hose worry.

Prices: 1/- to 3/-

If your Draper does not stock, write to the—

## Sphere Suspender

Co., Leicester. Postage 1d. extra.



THE ORIGINAL MAKE  
PATENT COMPRESSED  
CANE TRUNKS.

Guaranteed to be the Lightest, Strongest, and Cheapest Trunks in the World.



**CAUTION:**—Do not be imposed on by closely copied imitations, which are frequently substituted for the sake of extra profit, and be sure the brass triangular Trade Mark is on every Trunk, without which none are genuine.

All Shapes and Sizes, to be obtained from all principal Stores and Dealers throughout the Kingdom. Wholesale only—23, FEATHERSTONE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

FOR YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE

## IMPERIAL HAIR DYES & C



ONE LIQUID.

No. 0...RAVEN BLACK  
No. 1...BLACK  
No. 2...DARK BROWN  
No. 3...LIGHT BROWN  
No. 4...GOLDEN BROWN  
No. 5...GOLDEN

No. 6...HAIR GROWER.

HARMLESS AND PERFECT.  
PERMANENT & ODOURLESS.

2/6, 3/6, 5/- & 10/6  
(PRIVATELY PACKED).

J. BRODIE & Co., 41, MUSEUM STREET, LONDON.



## The Welcome Lights of Home

After a hard day with the guns it's pleasant to come home to a well-lighted country house—one electrically illuminated in the Aster Way.

An Aster Self-contained Lighting System gives you the advantage and convenience of electric light when and where-ever required. The generating apparatus requires no skilled attention, therefore the handyman, chauffeur, or even the gardener can look after it. The light is as bright as that in your town house, and is safer and cleaner than that provided by any other system, whilst the installation is so economical to maintain that all the lights required in the average sized country house can be supplied at a cost of 1/4d. per hour.

"Country House Electric Lighting"—a complete treatise on the subject—posted upon request. Write for a copy to-day.

The Aster Engineering Company, Limited, Wembley, Middlesex.

Telephone: 22 P.O. Wembley.

Telegrams: "Aster," Wembley.

# ASTER

ELECTRIC LIGHTING  
FOR  
COUNTRY HOUSES



"By FAR the Greatest Turf Accountant in the World."—*Sporting Life*.

THE RIGHT  
COURSE  
TO TAKE

is to write at once to

**DOUGLAS  
STUART**

102-104, New Oxford St., London,

ABSOLUTE  
ORIGINATOR OF

**NO LIMIT**

combined  
with

**PLACE COMMISSIONS** when favourite  
starts odds on.

👉 Telegrams Lost or Incorrectly Transmitted  
**PAID IN FULL.**

BOOKS OPEN ON THE

**CAMBRIDGESHIRE**

Full Market Price Guaranteed. Write and open a

**CREDIT ACCOUNT**

All letters respecting DEPOSIT BUSINESS MUST be addressed ONLY to

**DOUGLAS STUART,  
LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.**

Postage 2½d.

Postcards 1d.

Don't waste time writing for quotations. Full Market Price Guaranteed as ruling when letter is Post-Marked.

**SINGLE or DOUBLE EVENTS.**

**SYSTEM SPECIALIST.**

**NO COMMISSION.**

*Special Facilities for Wiring for Daily* **S.P.**

**S-T-U-A-R-T spells STABILITY.**

